

The Bell

1952



THE
BELL

1952

FRYEBURG ACADEMY
FRYEBURG, MAINE





BELL BOARD

SEATED, *left to right*: June Walker, Shirley Greene, Judith Gilpatrick, Peggy Ann McDaniels, Blynn Garnett, Jennette Edridge, Diane Eastman, Helga Osgood, Mary Lorton.

STANDING: Alice Perreault, Mrs. Frances E. Wells, Mrs. Barbara W. Freeman, John LaCasce, Robert Chadbourne, Mr. Clifford L. Gray, Frank Kinnelly, Miss Barbara W. Leighton, Evelyn Barnes.

Absent when picture was taken: Maynard Seelye, Peter Hastings, Marilyn Wescott.

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CLIFFORD L. GRAY
FRANCES E. WELLS
BARBARA W. FREEMAN



“MR.”

ELROY O. LACASCE

Principal; Mathematics

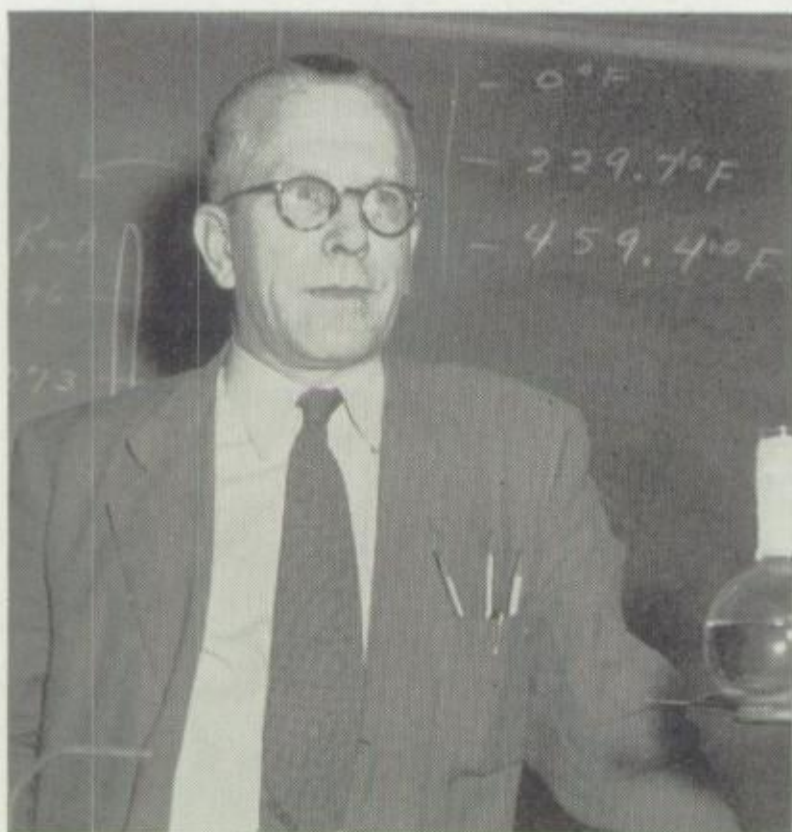
B.A. Bowdoin College; M.A. (Honorary) Bowdoin College

Congratulations on your issue of the ACADEMY BELL.

The class of 1952, although not large, is a class with ability. It is my wish that each member of this class may have a useful and satisfying life. May I call your attention to a quotation from the Bible:

“For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required; and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more.”

Luke 12: 48.

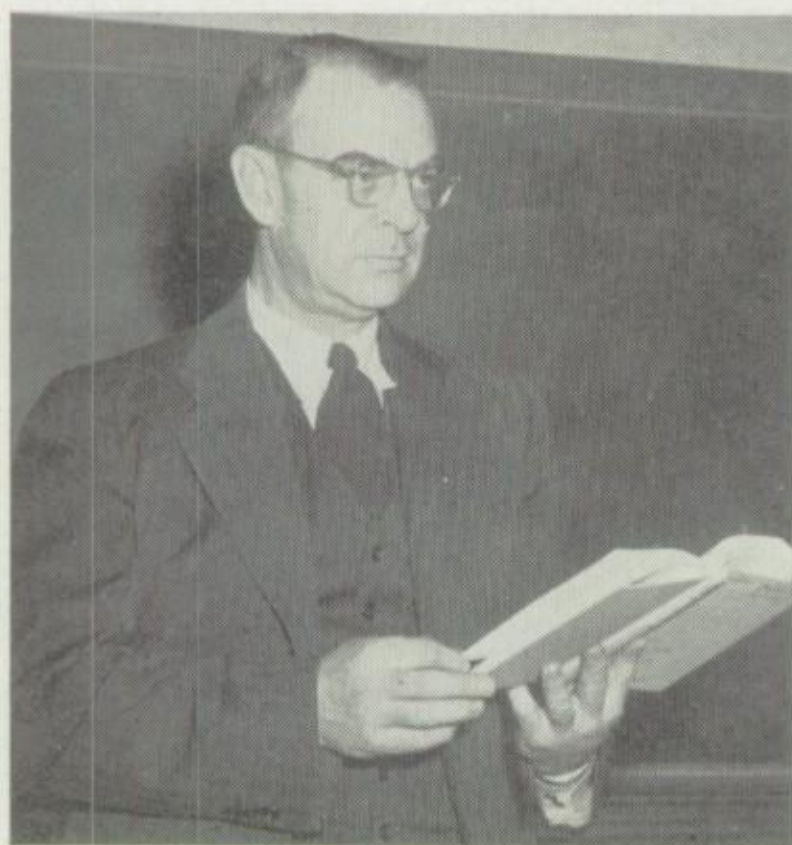


RALPH M. LARRABEE

Science

B.S. Colby College; M.Ed. Bates College

RUTH P. HEARTZ
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B.A. Middlebury College



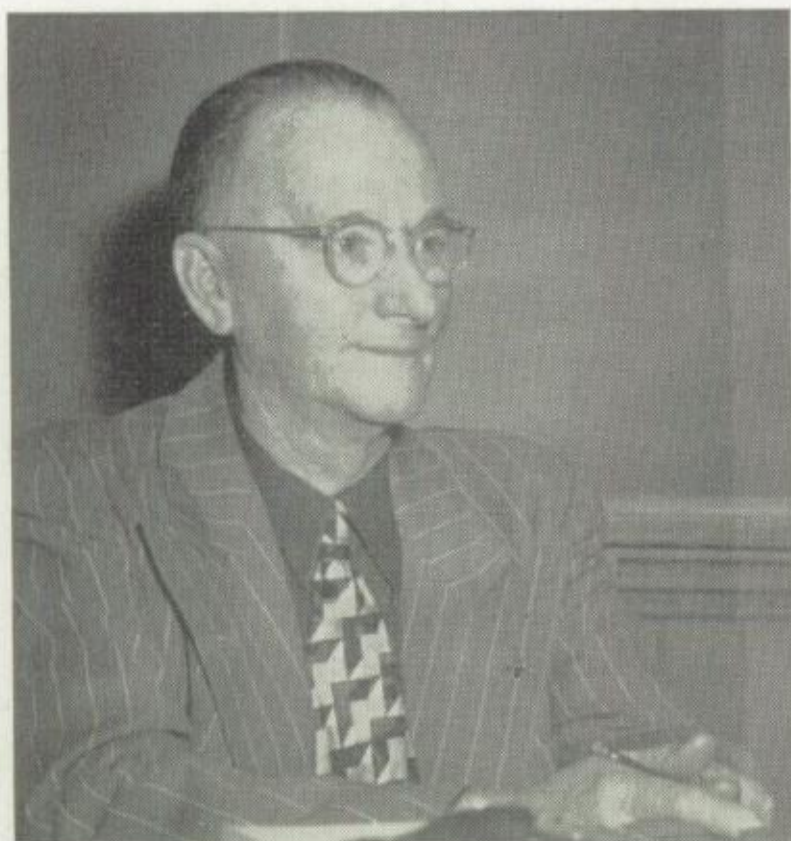
CLIFFORD L. GRAY

Dean of Boys; English

B.A. Bowdoin College

CLARENCE G. WALKER
Mechanic Arts
Gorham Normal School





GEORGE D. GRIERSON

Mathematics

B.A. Bowdoin College

STELLA N. GRAY

Home Economics

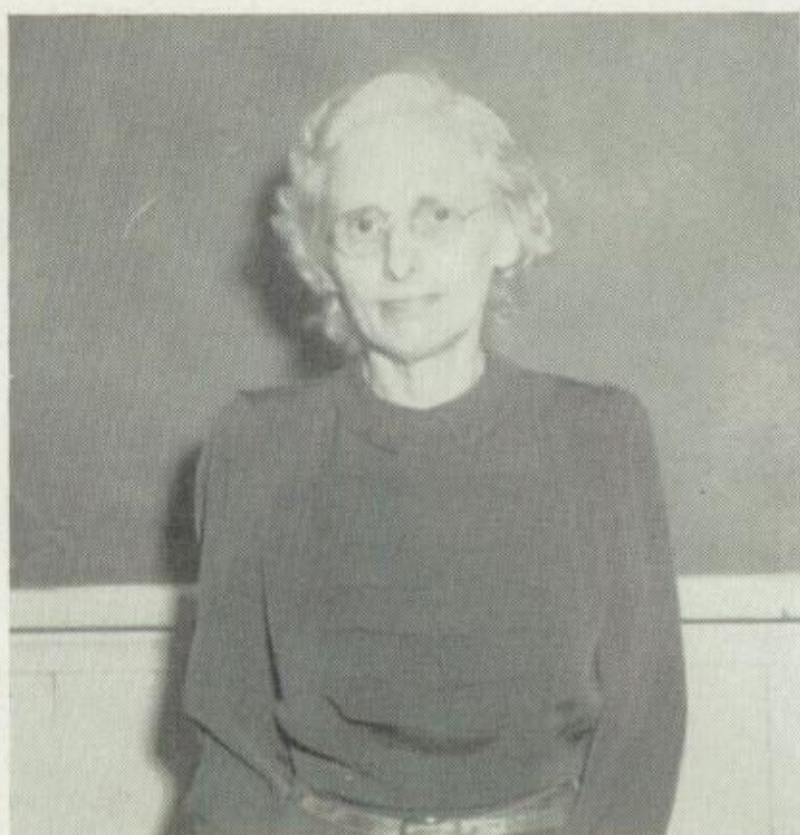
B.S. Farmington Home Economics



ELSIE M. LANE

English

B.A. Colby College; M.A. Boston University



BARBARA W. LEIGHTON

Commercial

B.S. Nasson College





MARGARET KILLMAN
Elementary Business; Physical Education
 Sargent School for Physical Education

ELDON W. HEARTZ
Physical Education
 B.P.E. Springfield College



ABBY E. BALLARD
Office; Library
 Farmington Normal School



PRISCILLA L. HIGGINS
French; English
 B.A. Colby College





THEODORE P. BLAICH
Director of Curriculum; Social Studies; Guidance
 B.A. University of Michigan; M.A. Western
 Reserve University

LOUISE A. HURD
School Secretary
 Gilman Commercial School



FRANCES E. WELLS
Latin; English
 B.A. Colby College



ANDREW B. WELCH
Agriculture
 B.S., M.S. University of Maine





MARION LACASCE

Mathematics

B.A. Colby College

FRANK PETILLO

Music

Conservatory of Music, Milan



APHRODITE LEKOUSI

Social Studies

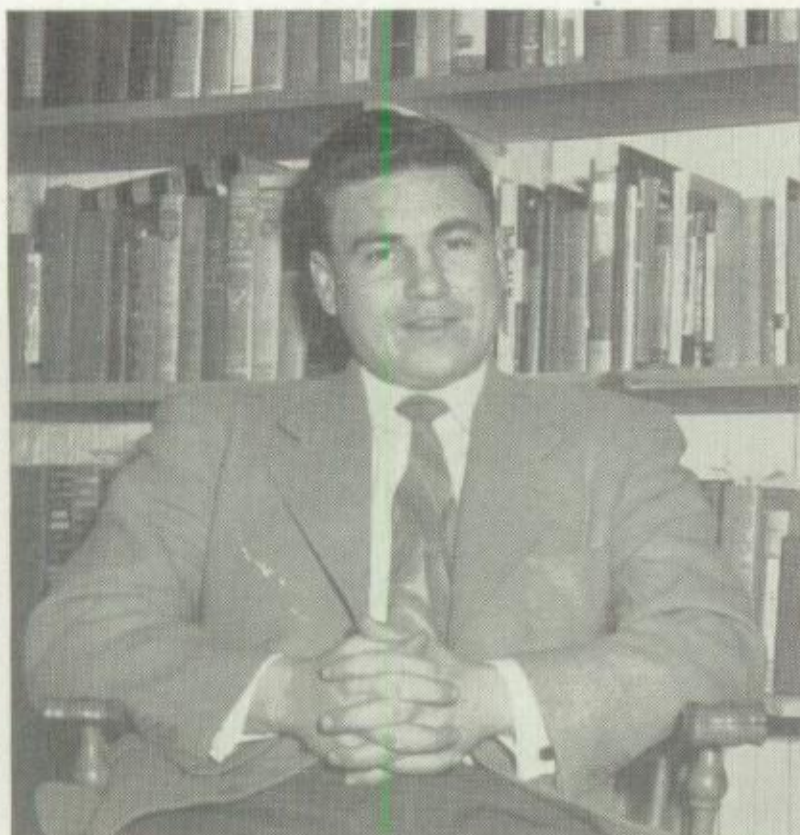
B.S. University of Maine

BARBARA W. FREEMAN

English

B.S. Teachers College, Columbia University





JOSEPH P. SAVOIA

Science

B.A. Bowdoin College

KARLTON E. HIGGINS

History

B.S. Gorham State Teachers College;
M.Ed. University of Maine



An Appreciation

As we approach our time of graduation, we pause to count our blessings—the blessings we have received during our years in high school. We, who have attended Fryeburg Academy, have been fortunate to receive our education in an environment of uplifting natural beauty. The school faces the ever-changing colors of the White Mountain Range with Pleasant Mountain, Kearsarge, and Baldface presenting intimate, colorful pictures. The mountain background accentuates the varying seasonal colors of the interval bordering the Saco River.

There is a warmth and friendliness in nature's beauty surrounding the village that reaches into every realm of our school life.

The Fryeburg Academy BELL is a testimony of friendliness, of an active, creative school life under sympathetic, understanding faculty guidance. Here we discuss our problems with our teachers, knowing that they will make an earnest effort to help us. Every student of Fryeburg Academy feels he is an individual who is contributing to the school community. No one is looked down upon because he has to work his way onward. No one is excluded because he is of a different race or religion. All belong to the school community, and each has his part to play.

These blessings carry responsibilities. They are great responsibilities today. From Fryeburg Academy we carry with us courage, might, human understanding, and the will to play our part to help to create peace in our world.

BLYNN GARNETT, '52

Seniors

Class President — JAMES RAYMOND LACASCE

Vice-President — EVELYN MARIE BARNES

Secretary-Treasurer — MERILYN LUCINDA NORTON

Class Motto — *Altius ibunt qui ad summa nituntur*

They will rise highest who strive for
the highest place

Class Colors — Royal Blue and Silver

HIGH HONORS

JOHN STEWARD LACASCE
MAYNARD ARTHUR SEELYE

HONORS

EVELYN MARIE BARNES
JANET ELEANOR BRADEEN
PHYLLIS MARIE CHAPMAN
BENNIE SPURLING DAVIS, JR.
GLENICE JOAN HARMON

PETER BOWLES HATHAWAY
MARY DIANE LORTON
PEGGY ANN MCDANIELS
JACKSON EUGENE PERKINS
NANCY MAUREEN STEARNS

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

JOHN ROLAND FREIDAY
LEITA MARY FULLER

BLYNN ESTHER GARNETT
JOHN STEWARD LACASCE

MAYNARD ARTHUR SEELYE

CLASS DAY SPEAKERS

Gifts — PEGGY ANN MCDANIELS
DONALD GARY QUINCY

Prophecy — EVELYN MARIE BARNES
PETER BOWLES HATHAWAY

Will — ROBERT DANA CHADBOURNE

History — MERILYN LUCINDA NORTON

Chaplain — JACKSON EUGENE PERKINS

ELAINE HARRIETT ANDERSON, "Andy"

GENERAL COURSE

Born June 9, 1934

Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Basketball (3, 4); Archery (1); Tennis (4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Student Council (2); Prize Speaking (1, 2); Cheerleading (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To get her French done
Weakness Boys
Favorite saying "Golly, that's a long assignment"



EVELYN MARIE BARNES, "Ev"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 2, 1934

Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager Softball (2, 3); Girls' A. Council (1, 2, 3), Vice-President (4); Play Day (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2), Vice-President (3), President (4); Student Council (3, 4); BELL Board (3, 4); National Honor Society (3), Assistant Treasurer (4); Class Secretary-Treasurer (3), Vice-President (4); Latin Club (3).

Ambition To be on time (?)
Weakness Hiram
Favorite saying "Gee"



JANET ELEANOR BRADEEN

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 29, 1934

Residence, Cornish, Maine

Entered from Cornish High School, '51.

Basketball (4); Glee Club (4); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition To go to G.S.T.C.
Weakness "Bucket"
Favorite saying "Oh, no!"



ROBERT DANA CHADBOURNE, "Chad"

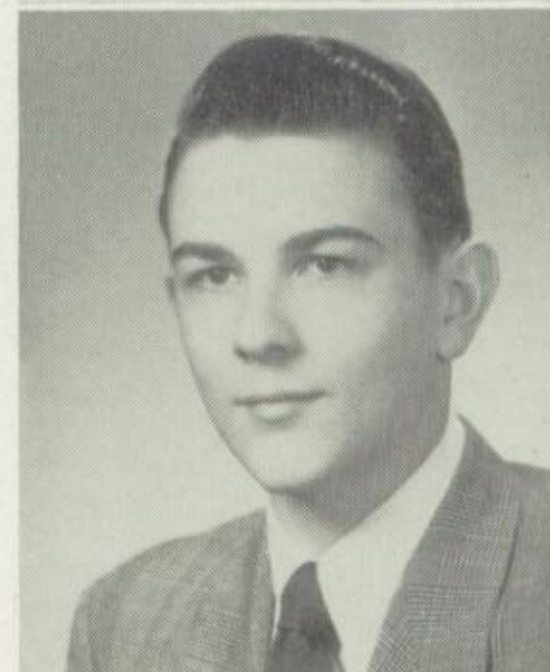
COLLEGE COURSE

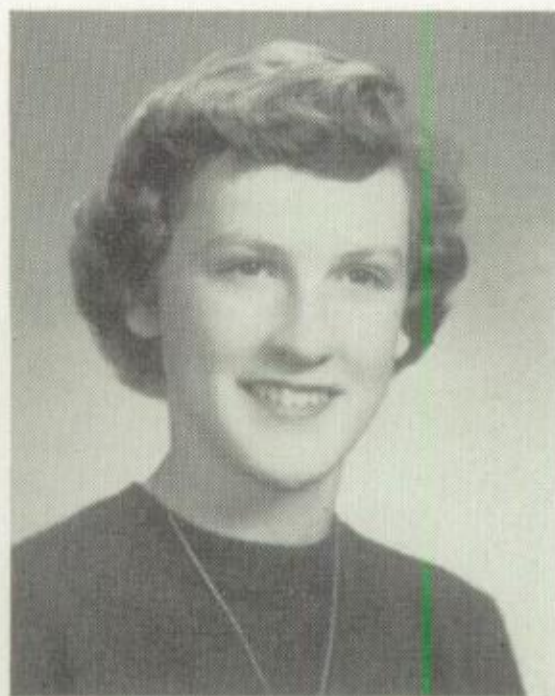
Born April 29, 1935

Residence, Newcastle, Maine

Manager Football (3); Manager Baseball (3); Varsity Club (3, 4); BELL Board (3, 4); One-Act Plays (3, 4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Drama (4); Class Vice-President (3).

Ambition To be a millionaire
Weakness Peeling spuds
Favorite saying "Not this, kid"





PHYLLIS MARIE CHAPMAN, "Phyl"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 12, 1934 Residence, Raymond, Maine

Entered from North Yarmouth Academy, '50.

Skiing (3), Treasurer (4); Tennis (4); Glee Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4); Senior Drama (4); National Honor Society (3, 4); Cheerleading (3, 4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To find the man
Weakness French
Favorite saying "By Godfrey"



FAYE ELAINE CROSS

COLLEGE COURSE

Born January 25, 1935 Residence, South Hiram, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '49.

Softball (2); Volleyball (1); Glee Club (2); Y-Teens (3); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To be a perfect housewife
Weakness A certain blue Ford
Favorite saying "Who, Me?"



RICHARD LEWIS CUTTING, "Dick"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born January 26, 1931 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Future Farmers of America (1, 2, 3, 4).

Ambition To get married
Weakness Saturdays in Portland
Favorite saying "Oh you kid!"



BENNIE SPURLING DAVIS, JR., "Bennie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born May 4, 1935 Residence, Frenchboro, Maine

Football (4); Manager Baseball (3, 4); Senior Drama (4); National Honor Society (3, 4); National Honor Society Plays (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To be an engineer
Weakness Getting on campus
Favorite saying "Well, I guess I told him off"

LOUIS RUDOLPH DRUDI, "Drudi"

GENERAL COURSE

Born December 19, 1934 Residence, Ivoryton, Conn.

Entered from Pratt School, '51.

Assistant Manager Football (4); Track (4); Cross Country (4); Tennis (4); Glee Club (4); Varsity Club (4); One-Act Plays (4); Prize Speaking (4); Senior Drama (4).

Ambition To blow up Room 10

Weakness Making speeches

Favorite saying "Gee whiz, Mr."



RICHARD LOREN EASTMAN, "Big Dick"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

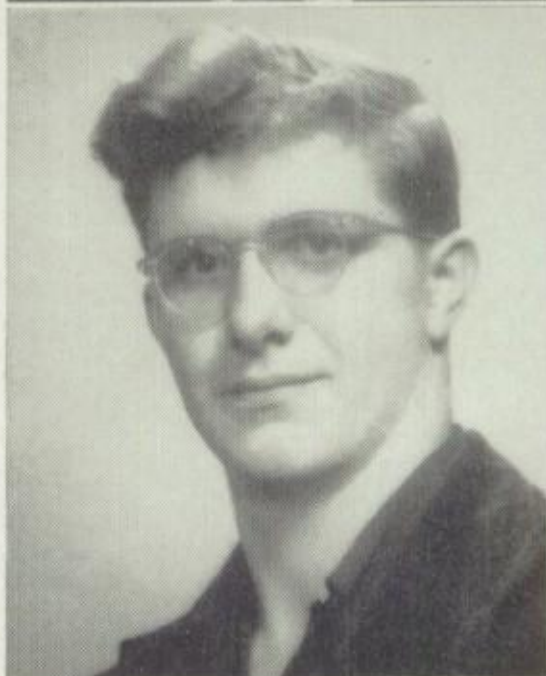
Born July 28, 1934 Residence, Chatham, New Hampshire

Football (2, 3, 4); Basketball (4); Track (3); Varsity Club (3, 4).

Ambition To be a ditch digger

Weakness Arguing

Favorite saying "What do you expect me to do about it?"



JENNETTE ROSALIA ELDRIDGE, "Jen"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born July 20, 1933 Residence, West Baldwin, Maine

Assistant Manager Basketball (3); Manager Hockey (3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (1, 4); Freshman Prize Speaking (1).

Ambition To live in Ossipee

Weakness Fenton

Favorite saying "I dunno"



JOHN ROLAND FREIDAY

COLLEGE COURSE

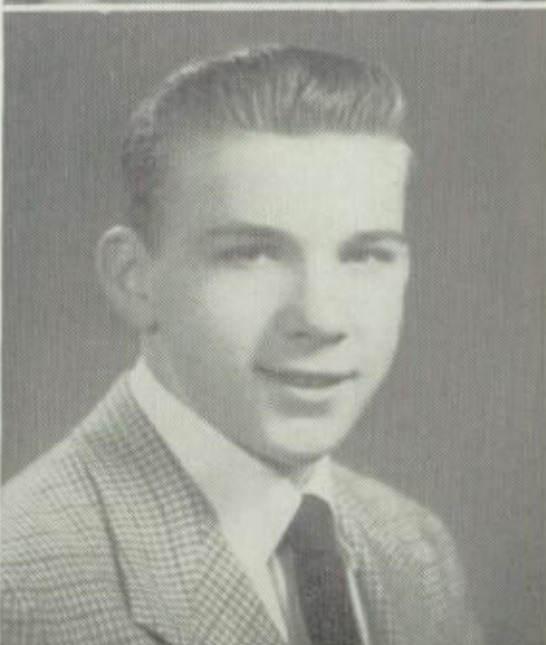
Born September 14, 1934 Residence, Cape Elizabeth, Me.

Football (2, 3, 4); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1); Track (4); Glee Club (4); Varsity Club (3, 4); One-Act Plays (1, 4); Senior Drama (4).

Ambition To say good night in 10 minutes

Weakness Clowning

Favorite saying "Isn't she lovely?"





LEITA MARY FULLER, "Leit"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born October 7, 1934 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Entered from Waltham High School, '50.

Tennis (4); Glee Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (4); Student Council (3); One-Act Plays (3, 4); Senior Drama (4); Cheerleading (3), Co-Captain (4).

Ambition To dwell in Rangeley
Weakness Ronnie
Favorite saying "O crumb!"



BLYNN ESTHER GARNETT

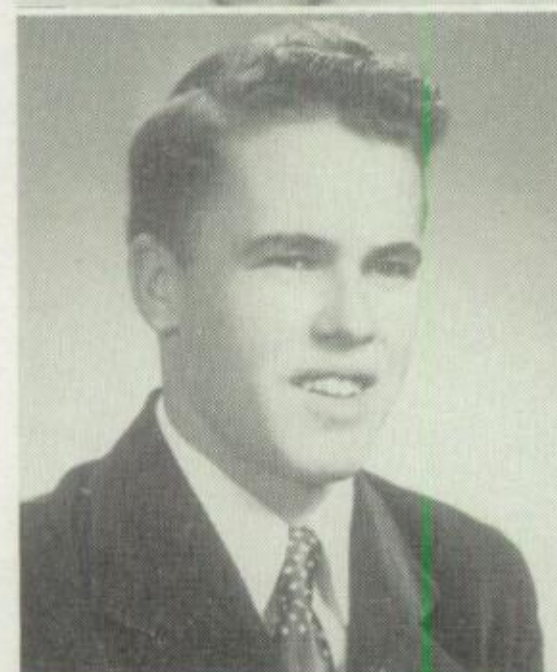
COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 26, 1934 Residence, New York, N. Y.

Entered from Jamaica High School, '50.

Softball (4); Y-Teens (3, 4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To win an argument with Mr. Blaich
Weakness Talking
Favorite saying "New York . . ."



CHESTER RAY GILPATRICK, "Chet"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born December 26, 1933 Residence, South Hiram, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '49.

Future Farmers of America (1, 2), Secretary (3, 4).

Ambition To graduate
Weakness Girls
Favorite saying "Guess prob'ly"



JUDITH ANNETTE GILPATRICK, "Judy"

GENERAL COURSE

Born March 19, 1934 Residence, East Hiram, Maine

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Hockey (2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2); Volleyball (1); Girls' A. Council (3), Treasurer (4); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (4); Y-Teens (4).

Ambition To get her diploma signed
Weakness "Golden" ginger ale
Favorite saying "Oh!!!"

GLENICE JOAN HARMON, "Glen"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born March 28, 1934

Residence, Lovell, Maine

Basketball (1, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (2); Softball (1, 2, 3); Volleyball (1); Glee Club (3, 4); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 4), Secretary (3); Student Council (1); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3, 4); Christmas Play (2, 3); Senior Drama (4); National Honor Society (3, 4); Class President (1); National Honor Society Plays (4); Ski Club (2).

Ambition To get away from it all
Weakness Men
Favorite saying "Re-a-lly?"



WAYLAND KENDALL HARRIS, "Ken"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

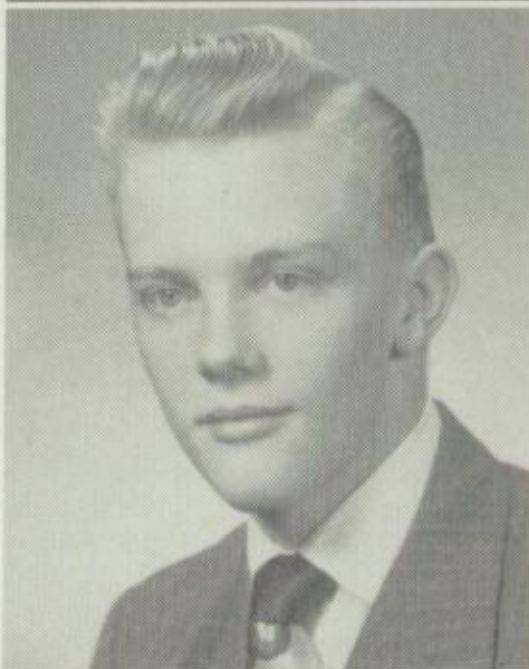
Born June 5, 1932

Residence, Peterborough, N. H.

Entered from Peterborough High School, '48.

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Cross Country (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); Future Farmers of America (1, 2).

Ambition To be an Industrial Arts teacher
Weakness Week ends at U. of N. H.
Favorite saying "You wanna bet on that?"



PETER BOWLES HATHAWAY, "Pete"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 2, 1934

Residence, Naples, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Tennis (3, 4); Student Council (2); Senior Drama (4); National Honor Society (3), Vice-President (4); Class Treasurer (2); National Honor Society Plays (4).

Ambition To get to the Coast Guard Academy
Weakness Hitchhiking
Favorite saying "I told you so"



PHILIP EDWARD HEDGES, JR., "Phil"

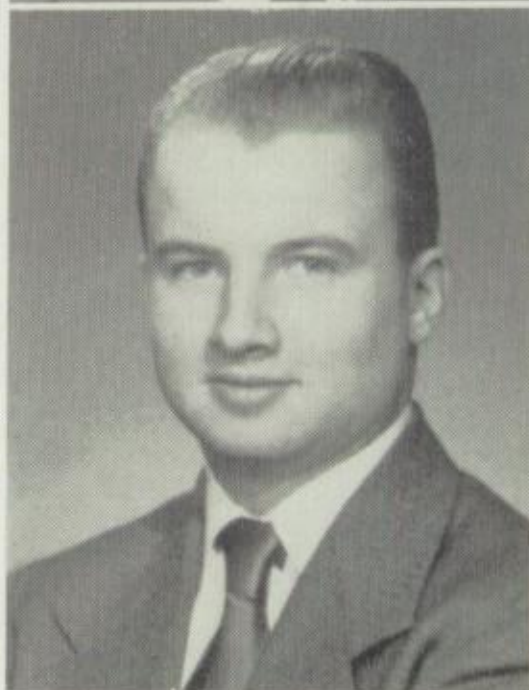
GENERAL COURSE

Born July 28, 1933

Residence, Topsham, Maine

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1, 2, 3); Track (4); Varsity Club (3, 4); Christmas Play (4); Class Secretary-Treasurer (1, 2).

Ambition To grow tall
Weakness His girl
Favorite saying "Oh, yeah?"





JEAN MARGARET HENLEY, "Jeanie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born December 24, 1934 Residence, Mechanic Falls, Me.

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (2, 3, 4); Softball (1, 2, 3); Girls' A. Council (4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); Prize Speaking (2); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To get married
Weakness Fryeburg
Favorite saying "O'K'".



CAROLYN LOUISE HILL, "Squeezer"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born September 16, 1933 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Glee Club (1, 2); Y-Teens (1, 2).

Ambition To spend her winters in Florida
Weakness The Northway
Favorite saying ? ?



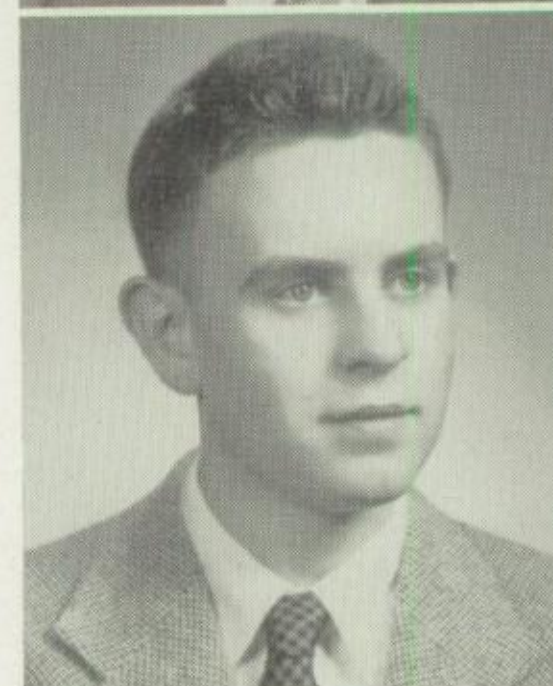
JAMES RAYMOND LACASCE, "Jim"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born May 21, 1934 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); Student Council (1, 3); Manager Senior Drama (4); Class President (4).

Ambition To own a chicken farm
Weakness "Chevvies"
Favorite saying "Balls o' fire"



JOHN STEWARD LACASCE

COLLEGE COURSE

Born January 19, 1935 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Skiing (1, 2, 3, 4); Tennis (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3, 4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speaking (1, 2); Camera Club (4); Literary Club (3); National Honor Society (3, 4); Vice-President Ski Club (2), Co-President (3, 4).

Ambition To spend his life on Cranmore
Weakness Skiing
Favorite saying "My Lord!"

MARY DIANE LORTON, "Mert"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born July 1, 1934 Residence, Center Lovell, Maine

Entered from Lawrence Central High School, '51.

Glee Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (3, 4); BELL Board (4); National Honor Society (4).

Ambition To get to Carnegie Hall
Weakness A fair-headed junior
Favorite saying "Oh, no!"



CHARLOTT ANN McCOLLOCH, "Lemons"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born September 30, 1933 Residence, Sweden, Maine

Basketball (1, 2); Hockey (2, 3); Softball (2); BELL Board (3); Future Homemakers of America (4).

Ambition To be a Lovell housewife
Weakness Sweden dances
Favorite saying "Well, I just can't do it!"



PEGGY ANN McDANIELS, "Peg"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born July 28, 1934 Residence, North Fryeburg, Maine

Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3), Secretary (4); National Honor Society (3, 4); BELL Board (3, 4).

Ambition To live in East Conway
Weakness "Woody"
Favorite saying "I guess so"



CATHERINE ANN MOODY

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

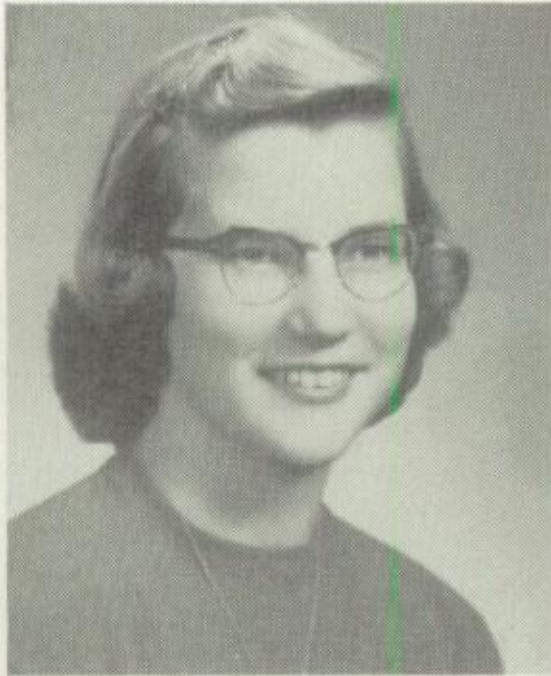
Born September 7, 1934 Residence, South Hiram, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '49.

Basketball (2, 4); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Future Homemakers of America (4).

Ambition To join the Air Force
Weakness That last cigarette
Favorite saying "Laugh, thought I'd die"





MERILYN LUCINDA NORTON, "Mel"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 12, 1933 Residence, Center Lovell, Me.

Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Hockey (1, 2, 4), Captain (3); Softball (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Girls' A. Council (2, 3), President (4); Play Day (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3), Treasurer (4); Student Council (3); Christmas Play (2); Business Manager Senior Drama (4); Class Vice-President (2), Secretary-Treasurer (4); Latin Club (4), Secretary (3); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To be a second Florence Nightingale
Weakness English
Favorite saying "Oh! Darn!"



HELGA JOAN OSGOOD, "Helgy"

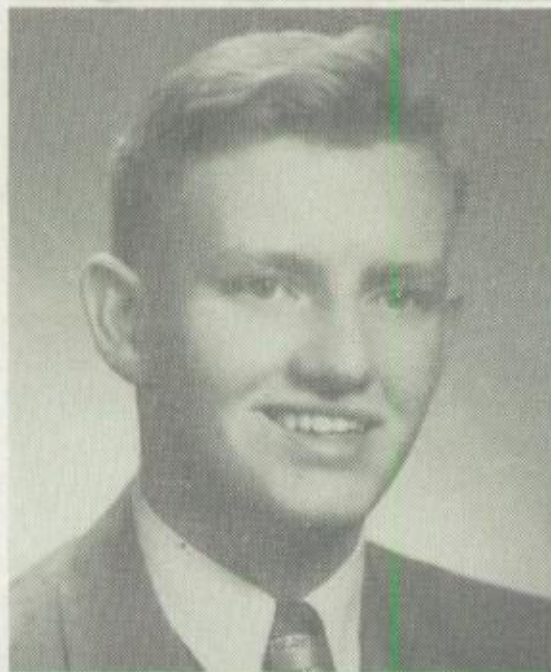
COLLEGE COURSE

Born February 25, 1935 Residence, Haverhill, Mass.

Entered from Haverhill High School, '49.

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Softball (2, 3, 4); Volleyball (2); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Girls' A. Council (3), Secretary (4); Play Day (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (2, 3), Vice-President (4); Student Council (2), President (4); BELL Board (4); National Honor Society (3); Cheerleading (3), Co-Captain (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition Dartmouth?
Weakness Cape Elizabeth
Favorite saying "Golly!"



JACKSON EUGENE PERKINS, "Jackie"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born January 13, 1935 Residence, Cornish, Maine

Entered from Cornish High School, '51.

Skiing (4); Senior Drama (4); Camera Club (4).

Ambition To be a teacher
Weakness East Parsonsfield
Favorite saying "Really?"



ALICE PHEBE PERREAULT, "Al"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born July 10, 1933 Residence, East Brownfield, Maine

Basketball (1, 2); Hockey (1, 2, 4); Softball (1, 3); Play Day (4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); BELL Board (4); Christmas Play (1); Freshman Prize Speaking (1); Tennis (4); One-Act Plays (4).

Ambition To be quiet for 1 minute
Weakness Talking
Favorite saying "My Goodness"

GLENN ALAN PITMAN, "Tiny"

GENERAL COURSE

Born March 20, 1934 Residence, Dover, New Hampshire

Entered from Kennett High School, '50.

Football (3, 4); Baseball (3, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Varsity Club (4); One-Act Plays (4); Christmas Play (3); Senior Drama (4).

Ambition To be a nurse's husband
Weakness His strength
Favorite saying "Hi, girls"



DONALD GARY QUINCY, "Don"

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

Born March 2, 1934 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Football (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2); Skiing (3); Varsity Club (2, 3, 4); Student Council (4); Future Farmers of America (2), President (3, 4); Class President (3).

Ambition To work 6 days a week
Weakness Late hours
Favorite saying "Rally?"

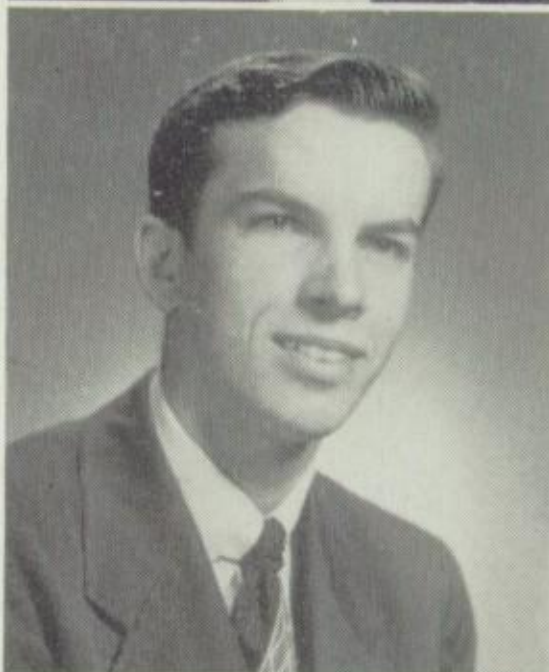


DONALD LAWRENCE SANBORN, "Don"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born October 21, 1933 Residence, Denmark, Maine

Ambition To get there
Weakness East Brownfield
Favorite saying "I don't believe it!"



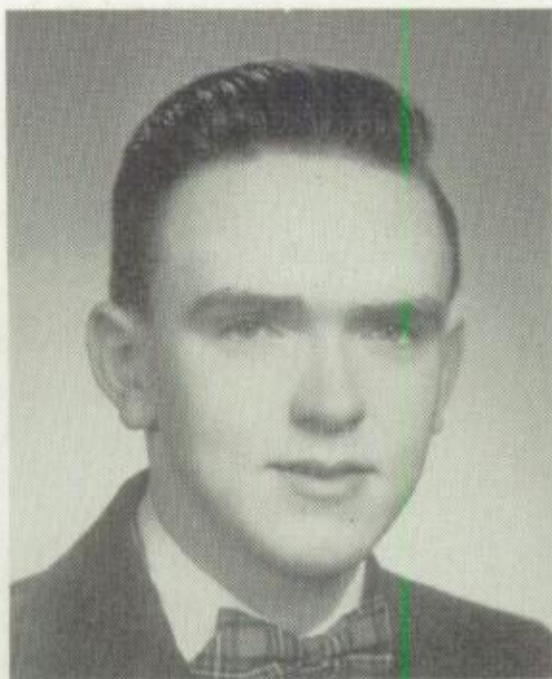
ELLEN PIKE SANBORN

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born March 3, 1934 Residence, East Fryeburg, Maine
Y-Teens (3, 4); Camera Club (3); Future Homemakers of America (4).

Ambition To be a physical education teacher
Weakness Horses
Favorite saying "Don't tell me"





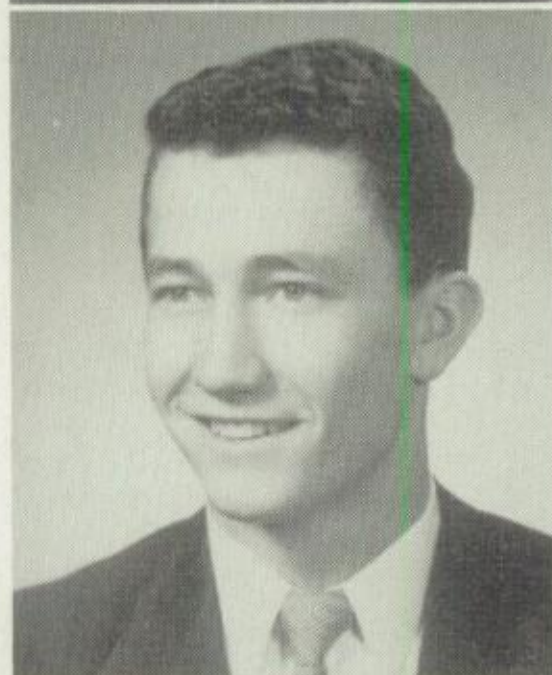
MAYNARD ARTHUR SEELYE, "Jack"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 9, 1934 Residence, Cornish, Maine

Manager Basketball (4); Track (4); Cross Country (2, 4); Glee Club (3, 4); Varsity Club (4); BELL Board (4); One-Act Plays (2, 3, 4); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speaking (1, 2, 3); Future Farmers of America (1); Literary Club (3); National Honor Society (3, 4); Class President (2).

Ambition To flunk a subject
Weakness Temptation
Favorite saying "Where did I leave my glasses?"



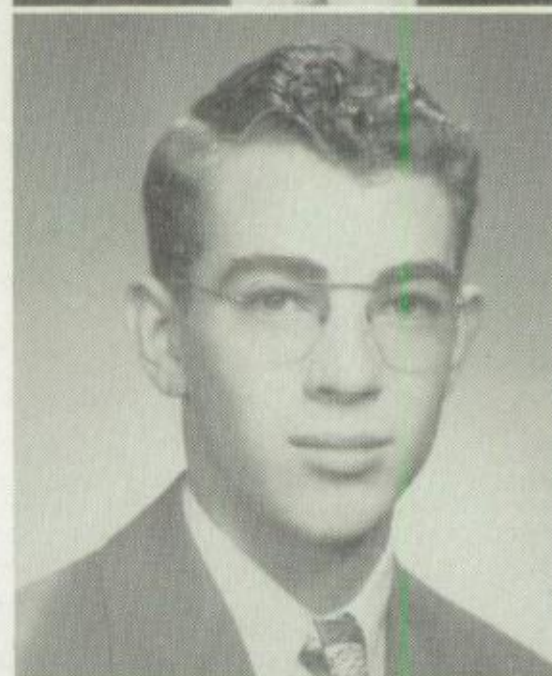
ALBERT HARR STEARNS, "Al"

GENERAL COURSE

Born January 28, 1934 Residence, West Lovell, Maine

Football (1, 3), Co-Captain (4); Manager Basketball (4); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Skiing (2); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Varsity Club (3, 4); Student Council (4); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3, 4); Senior Drama (4); Freshman Prize Speaking (1).

Ambition To be a gentleman farmer
Weakness "Draper"
Favorite saying "Gee, what a lovely time I had"

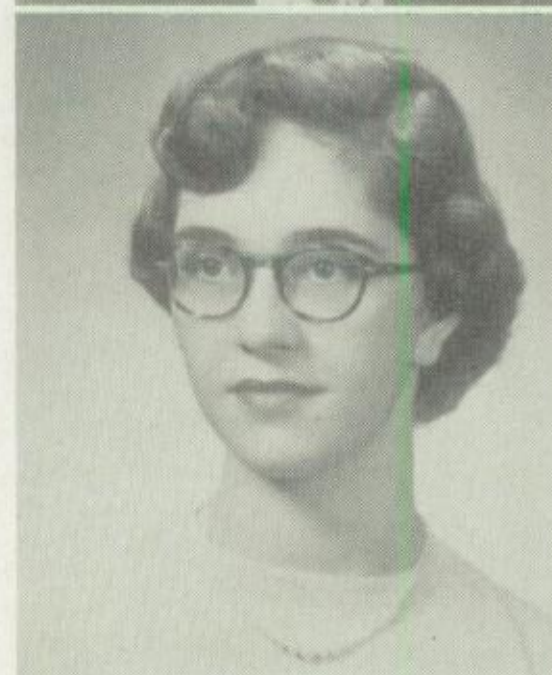


MERTON EMIL STEARNS, "Mert"

MECHANIC ARTS COURSE

Born July 21, 1934 Residence, Fryeburg, Maine

Ambition To go to the "big city"
Weakness Fords
Favorite saying "Now, ain't that bright!"



NANCY MAUREEN STEARNS, "Nan"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born September 4, 1933 Residence, West Lovell, Maine

Basketball (1, 2, 3), Manager (4); Softball (1, 2); Volleyball (1, 2); Archery (1); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (1, 2, 3, 4); One-Act Plays (1, 2, 3, 4); Christmas Play (2); Senior Drama (4); Prize Speaking (1, 2); Camera Club (3); Literary Club (3); National Honor Society (3), Secretary (4).

Ambition To get her "MRS."
Weakness "Tiny"
Favorite saying "I didn't mean to"

JUNE ADELAIDE THOMPSON, "Tommy"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born June 21, 1934 Residence, Center Lovell, Maine

Basketball (1, 2); Softball (1, 2); BELL Board (3); One-Act Plays (1); Future Homemakers of America (4).

Ambition To be the perfect housewife
Weakness Johnny
Favorite saying "You think so?"



WILLIAM JOSEPH TRUE, "Bill"

COLLEGE COURSE

Born May 13, 1934 Residence, Denmark, Maine

Football (4); Basketball (2, 3); Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Cross Country (1); Varsity Club (4); Student Council (4); One-Act Plays (2).

Ambition To beat Dan's time
Weakness East Brownfield
Favorite saying ? ? ?



MARILYN CHARLOTTE WESCOTT, "Maggie"

HOME ECONOMICS COURSE

Born December 5, 1934 Residence, Kezar Falls, Maine

Entered from Porter High School, '49.

Basketball (2, 3, 4); Softball (2, 3, 4); Tennis (2); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Y-Teens (2, 3, 4); Student Council (4); BELL Board (4); Vice-President Future Homemakers of America (4).

Ambition To get out of Kezar Falls
Weakness Her diet
Favorite saying "Got to diet"—



AVALON MAE WHITE, "Avie"

COMMERCIAL COURSE

Born November 1, 1934 Residence, Casco, Maine

Entered from North Yarmouth Academy, '51.

Basketball (4); Assistant Manager Hockey (4); Softball (3); Glee Club (3, 4); Play Day (4); Y-Teens (3, 4).

Ambition To graduate
Weakness Male or mail
Favorite saying "Jeannie Crummel"



RAYMOND CARROLL LAMONT, "Raym"

GENERAL COURSE

Born January 23, 1933

Residence, East Hiram, Maine

<i>Ambition</i>	? ? ?
<i>Weakness</i>	Blondes
<i>Favorite saying</i>	"Heck"

LEONARD ALLEN LEVINE

COLLEGE COURSE

Born April 16, 1934

Residence, Princeton, New Jersey

Entered from Hun School of Princeton, '50.

Skiing (3); Tennis (3, 4); Prize Speaking (3).

<i>Ambition</i>	To be a psychiatrist
<i>Weakness</i>	Being late
<i>Favorite saying</i>	"What was that question, sir?"



My Biggest Catch

UNCLE Joe and I were returning from the last outpost, a lighthouse built upon a rock twelve miles from our home port at Long Island, Maine. It had been a routine trip for Uncle Joe and his men, but it was a new experience for me. I had seen a lot of the sea in the past years with my father, but he had never taken me this far from the island. Ever since Pearl Harbor Dad and Joe had been members of a secret organization under operation "Watch Dog." Now a month after my seventeenth birthday I was a sworn member of the crew whose job it was to watch carefully for strange craft or suspicious characters while fishing about the island.

The grey of dusk was swiftly turning into the black of night. We were now approaching the back shore of our island. Two miles further along the coast there was a sheltered harbor, my home, supper, and a warm bed. Then suddenly the unpredictable dissolved my dreams of comfort. The regular purr of the engine became broken and a few seconds later died completely. Our momentum and a swift current carried us around the point. Before anyone could say a word, I saw a big splash on the far side of the cove. Thinking it to be a whale, I pointed it out to the others. What I saw next made me freeze in horror. The spray subsided revealing a submarine.

No one dared to move a muscle, as the sub moved slowly along the shore. Seconds passed like hours. Finally, we discerned that their destination was about five hundred yards out from the middle of the beach. The hatch opened, and two men climbed out carrying a rubber raft with them. A third appeared to help them launch their craft, store supplies, and to watch for their safe landing. Five minutes later their raft had disappeared behind an abandoned cabin several hundred yards back from the shore. The sub made its way swiftly and silently from the cove and disappeared beneath the surface.

The moonlight which revealed the whole operation was fortunately shut from us by the tall evergreens on the embankment to the left. We

now anchored the boat, for it was dangerous to try the engine. We gave the sub time to get out of earshot, then through our ship-to-shore telephone Joe got in contact with the F.B.I. in Boston. Our membership number and a few clear, concise directions were all that they needed. Four hours later, at approximately nine-thirty that evening, a navy patrol plane glided over the tree tops and landed not twenty yards from us. The plane was made fast to our boat. Three F.B.I. men listened to our story. With Joe and me as guides, the men went ashore and arrested the German spies. At ten-thirty the craft rose like a phantom from the smooth, glassy plain taking with it the biggest catch of my life.

BENNIE DAVIS, '52

The Chase

It was a hot summer day. The sky was as cloudless as a clear blue pool. The sun seemed to be everywhere, creeping into the dark, shady spots and making them as hot as the rest of the world. The grass in our yard was burned crisp and brown, having been recently clipped short with a lawn mower. The temperature had sky-rocketed to 90°, and to the poor animals it was misery. As I reclined in my much-sought-after hammock stretched beneath the only two trees in our yard, I gazed across the wide expanse of our pasture and wondered how it could still be green in spite of the hot weather. It was a deep emerald green with only a slight fading in color at the tips. It waved on like a painted sea walled in by the fence around it and was broken only by an occasional boulder. There was one huge rock at the west end which outdid all the others. It was gigantic and provided enough shade for at least two cows to lie in.

As I dozed in my shady spot, there crept into my daydreams a picture which creeps into every young person's dreams, I am sure, at one time or another if he relishes food at all. My dream's intrusion was a huge wedge of strawberry shortcake, weighted down by juicy red strawberries and literally buried in luscious whipped cream. On top of my dream dish perched a magnificent sweet red strawberry, large and round. My dream had been born as a result of the rock on the west side of the pasture, for it had reminded me of my many excursions to it to gather the sweet, wild strawberries which grew around its base. As a result of association, I had created and gazed upon a dish of strawberry shortcake, too mouthwatering and perfect for words. The more I thought about it, the more it seemed worth the effort to again return to the boulder to pick more of the fruit with

which my mother, with a little persuasion, might be willing to complete a reasonable facsimile of my dream.

So, doubtfully, I ventured from my prostrate position in the shade, and having acquired a basket to put the berries in, I set out across the pasture. The cows who occupied it were nowhere to be seen; neither was the big black bull who also was a denizen of the pasture. I call him big and black because to me he was a thunder cloud of ebony muscle, gigantic in size, and he gave the impression that his personality was one of a devil who stalks his prey and corners it for the kill. This was what the bull seemed to me, but everyone else was perfectly brave about him and informed me again and again that he was harmless as a kitten. Not possessing the knowledge and courage of the matador, I usually kept my distance from the territories of the bull. However, on this hot day, he was probably smart enough to stay with the cows who were in the woods that bordered the west side of the pasture, where it was cool.

When I reached the big rock, I found the berries thick and abundant and the picking was very easy. However, I had still retained my lazy attitude, and I soon found myself stretched out in the shade of the rock after picking a short time. The dreamy quiet and the soft, warm air dulled my senses until I resigned myself to sleep.

It was a dreamless sleep, almost a stupor, and was of the type that cannot be interrupted too suddenly with good results, because full consciousness is very slow in coming. My sleep was disturbed very suddenly by the beating of hoofs nearby and a resounding bellow, and in my dazed state of mind the interruption did not take form very quickly. Finally I realized that the sounds I heard indicated that my enemy, the bull, was nearby and my brain told me I had better take flight. Take flight I did as no one ever took flight before. My legs seemed to be propelled by a hidden force, and I gave the pursuer a fine chase at first. I could hear his thundering hoofs behind me. They seemed not to sound any nearer as we raced on, but neither did they sound farther away. Then I began to get tired, and my legs as well as my lungs were failing me. It seemed I could not go on. My breath was lost completely, the ache in my side was agony, and my legs would not perform their duty any longer. I gave up! I had rather die than continue in this terrible agony. I prayed like a hero for death to come quickly as I threw myself on the ground. I heard the sound of hoofs go by and felt the ground tremble as my killer wheeled to return for the kill. I shut my eyes and hugged the ground in one last desperate plea for life. There was absolute silence. What was he waiting for? Dare I look? Oh, Lord, why didn't he get it over with? Courage was fast returning, and I

gathered enough to raise my head and see what was happening. As I slowly raised myself to see, I felt a rough, wet something sweep across one side of my face. My eyes came to rest on, not the bull, but old Buttercup, the faithful cow who had given me thick cream for many a strawberry shortcake, and who now was gazing upon me as a mother upon her child, with a soft, tender look in her bovine eyes, and who was reaching out her fawning, caressing tongue to me.

ALFREDA DAVIS, '53

Mattie and Her Quilt

FROM the very first Sunday Mattie appeared in church after moving to Duane, Bertha was jealous of her. Mother always claimed that Bertha envied Mattie her naturally curly hair, her winning smile, and her gift for making friends. Though Mattie had plenty of work to occupy her time at home, with four children and a rangy farmhouse to care for, she entered into the activities of the little town and took her share of the hard labor of putting on a food sale or a church supper whenever she was asked. Her lively spirit, tact, modesty, and willingness to work everlastingly won her friends, and before many months had passed Mattie was selected as head of the church guild, appointed to the school committee, and chosen to sing in the choir. In addition to her home and community duties, Mattie was an expert with her needle. "It was natural," Mother said, "that Bertha should envy Mattie, for all that Mattie was Bertha had always hoped to be."

I liked Mattie and remember her still as one of my mother's best friends. She had such a natural, kindly way with her while Bertha, who dropped in at our house, annoyed and upset Mother and me by her gossip. As time passed Bertha came to detest Mattie. Everyone could see that Bertha was determined to find some way to get ahead of Mattie, to triumph over her. That time arrived on the last day of the Cook County Fair. Bertha had talked around the town about the quilt she had made to exhibit.

At the further end of the Exhibition Hall hung quilts of varied colors and designs. Among them and the most beautiful of all was Mattie's. Her masterpiece was of log cabin pattern in blue, green, yellow, and pink pastel shades, blending beautifully together. Mother and I stood and gazed in awe at the work that was so beautifully put together that even a magnifying glass could not reveal the fine, expert needlework, the stitches were so skillfully concealed.

That afternoon we returned to the Exhibition Hall to hear the judges' decisions. Prizes were awarded for the clearest apple jelly, the best pies and cakes, and the finest apples and largest pumpkins. At last came the moment of highest interest—the judging of the quilts. Mother and I edged forward on our chairs eagerly listening for Mattie's name. We were astounded to hear the judges announce Bertha as the winner. Mother and I sat for a moment. As we started home, we saw Mattie at the end of the hall slowly and carefully wrapping her quilt. With tear-filled eyes we watched her as she descended the steps of the hall, got into her Ford, and drove away.

Two weeks later it was discovered that the decision had been a "fixed one." Bertha was, of course, the perpetrator of it. Her daughter, a very pretty and popular girl, was in love with Edward Matthews, a young selectman of the town, who was one of the judges of the contest. Mazzie used all her influence to induce him to put his vote on her mother's quilt. It was his vote that determined the final decision in Bertha's favor.

One Saturday morning about a month later, I heard Mother give an exclamation of great delight. She called me from the kitchen where I was washing dishes. I went into the living room to find her reading the *Herald Recorder*. There on the front page was a picture of Mattie standing beside her quilt. Mother read aloud:

"It was an exciting day in Boston at the Better Homes Exhibition Contest for Mrs. Mattie Griswell. Her log cabin quilt won first place for a prize of \$1000. Also as an additional award, Mrs. Griswell and her entire family are to enjoy a week's vacation in Washington for pleasure and sight-seeing with all expenses paid."

"There," said Mother, "that's the most wonderful news I have ever read in my life. I'll clip it out and give it to Bertha when she drops in this afternoon."

JEAN BAUCKMAN, '53

A Day in the Woods

THE early morning sun rose upon the forest, resplendent with its glittering garb of frost crystals. A red fox, out late from the night's scavengings, started a drowsy snowshoe rabbit from under a hemlock. Off he went in pursuit, but the agile rabbit was too smart for the tired fox, who soon gave up the chase and resumed his homeward trail. Seeing a reckless squirrel frolicking beside the new silent brook, he stole softly within leaping dis-

tance. The squirrel saw him and with a frightened squeak leaped for safety. The fox was too quick for him and with a brief struggle, one of nature's numerous tragedies was over—tragedies which few know about but which strike fear into the hearts of the smaller animals of the forest.

Now, after filling his stomach, Renard decided to explore a little. He trotted swiftly over the crest of a hill and sneaked down into the hollow below. A family of partridge usually bedded down in a cluster of hemlock here, and he had hopes of a partridge dinner that day. Looking around, he did not see them and had almost decided to move on when the very snow in front of him exploded in his face. A very frightened fox scuttled to the safety of the nearest clump of bushes and looked around to see his partridge dinner winging its way to the top of a pine tree.

All through the rest of the short winter day he kept playing nature's game of chance, sometimes winning, sometimes losing, until at last, perched on the tip of a rock by his den on the mountainside, he heralded the arrival of the new moon with that unerring instinct which has forced all foxes to bark at the sky during a wintry night.

ANN McKEY, '54

The Snow Storm

Daintily at first each delicate flake
Slowly settles to the ground.
Then the flakes speed up their pace
As the winds die down.
Swiftly adhering to objects below,
The snow falls all the night.
Sweeping across the countryside,
It covers all in sight.

RUTH LEWIS, '53

The Lesson

It was Saturday night and all the gang were going out to the Plaza to a dance. When Dad came home from work, I asked him to let me take the convertible, but when he learned where I was going he said, "That is no place for a boy of your age. You can't go."

"But the whole gang is going. I don't want to be the only one left out."

"I'm sorry, but I don't think it is the proper place for you, and you can't take the car."

I knew he would never change his mind, but I still wanted to go. I ate my supper and then walked down town. A crowd of the fellows in the drugstore hailed me with, "Hey, Ned, aren't you going out to the Plaza?"

I didn't want them to know that my father wouldn't let me go, so I replied nonchalantly, "Oh, I may drive over later this evening."

"You'd better come. We're going to have quite a time."

Then I remembered. Mom had mentioned at supper that they were going over to the Browns' to play cards later in the evening. "That's only a couple of houses away," I thought, "and they won't be driving. If I go up the street and then cross over they won't ever know I have taken the car." Realizing my plan could easily work, I dashed home, being cautious not to hurry too fast by the Browns' house. When I reached home, I found a note saying where my parents had gone. I rushed upstairs, changed my clothes, got into the car, and drove off.

It was quite late, so I began to pick up speed, for I didn't want to miss all the fun. Suddenly I found myself behind a big truck and on a hill, too. I decided to pass it, thinking, "Oh heck, I've never had an accident yet. I won't this time." With this thought in mind I swung out to the left. As I came abreast of the truck, a car loomed upon the hill. I tried to cut in quickly, but I couldn't make it in time, and we collided. I had been going so fast that when we clashed, I was thrown clear of the car into the ditch. It was my ill-fortune to fall between two huge rocks, and I was knocked out cold. When I regained consciousness, I was in a hospital bed. My mother and father were standing by me.

"What happened?" I asked.

"You broke your leg," replied my father. "You will be all right. Don't worry, but you will have to wear a cast extending to your chin for eight weeks." That was all that was ever said about the accident.

It was an unbearably hot summer, and the cast made me wretchedly miserable. Mother and Dad waited on me "hand and foot." They got a lawn couch for the car, so they could drive me about with them. They were wonderful to me, getting me anything they thought would make me more comfortable. What created the greatest impression on me was the fact that they never made any reference to my disobedience, to the trouble I had caused them, to the burden of the enormous expenses my selfishness and foolishness had placed on them. They tended me all through that painful summer as though nothing had ever gone wrong. Through their kindness, unselfishness, and patience toward me I learned forever the lesson of fair play.

DIANE EASTMAN, '53

The Wreck of the *Oakey Alexander*

It was the disastrous storm of forty-seven. Not many people remember it, but to me, a green sailor on my second big shipping, it was the most powerful and terribly cruel display of nature I have ever experienced. I was on the *Oakey L. Alexander*, a collier out of Providence to Portland, Maine, serving as a lookout on the bridge, for the storm had overtaken us before we could make our port.

A mountainous sea was running. Waves towering twenty feet and more, driven by the screaming wind from out of the driving, howling rain and darkness broke continually over the laboring *Oakey*. For four hours the ship bucked along her course, heeled under seventy-mile-an-hour gales, plunged deep in a surging mountain of green water, then rose high to the flying spume.

At three in the morning the captain ordered all on the bridge to keep watch for the beacon of the Portland lightship. About quarter past we sighted its feeble flash and corrected our course accordingly, little realizing she had been driven five miles off her position. Shortly we sighted the Two Lights beacon—six short flashes, a pause, and again six short flashes. We knew that we were off our course and had run into shoal water where the waves had made up much more. I was on the bridge beside Captain Stevens at the time. He ordered a change in our course. There was visibly more force to the wind and waves, and the air outside roared like the stampede of angry cattle. The ship shook and trembled, then heeled even more to the eighty-mile-an-hour gale. It was impossible for anyone to survive out on the slanting and plunging deck, for one moment half the ship would be lifted clear, to be engulfed again in a mountainous sea. Waves the size of the ship itself broke on and over the *Oakey*, sweeping her entire length. Then two mountainous swells surged aboard, pounding the ship and heeling her hard over. For a moment the entire bow ahead of the bridge was lifted from the turbulent sea. The sea broke on the deck house and bridge, spume rained on the ports, and once more the *Oakey* shook and trembled.

Suddenly a horrifying, unbelievable spectacle occurred which threatened the ship and the lives of all the crew. With an ominous, thundering roar and screech, one hundred and seventy-five feet of the bow twisted and broke from the hull of our ship and plunged out of sight. Fortunately the entire crew was in the stern at the moment of this great disaster, for the watch was just being changed. While I was staring, transfixed, the captain called below for a report on leakage, for we all expected the re-

mainder of our ship to plunge under the seething waters with us all trapped on board. The bow had split off just forward of number four bulkhead, and the bulkhead was holding with little leakage.

Immediately Captain Stevens ordered reduced speed, and then he addressed the crew. I can still hear his courageous yet solemn voice. "Men, so far we are water-tight, but that bulkhead won't hold forever. We can abandon ship and try our luck in the small-boats, or we can head for Crescent Beach, about two miles port of Two Lights Station and there beach her out if she stays up that long." I remember my terror and dread as though it were happening now.

Captain Stevens was thoroughly familiar with the waters all along the eastern seaboard. He had a map of the shore, and every shoal was engraved in his mind. So placing our faith in him, we all assented to his plan. Then began the most anxious moments of my life. Would the bulkhead hold? Would we run on the rocks? Would it be possible to beach a broken ship in such a storm? A million fears assailed me. Captain Stevens ordered the distress signal sounded continually, and with each series of five long blasts of the whistle, I prayed it would penetrate the horrible din and reach the men at Two Lights. By four o'clock we were taking in more water, but were much nearer shore. Then the entire crew believed we would be saved. But as we drew close, we saw not the regular rolling of an angry surf on a sandy beach, but the fury of mountainous breakers and swirling white, grey foam and flying spray on a jagged, rocky, barren shore. With water gaining in the hold, we cruised parallel to the shore until Captain Stevens sighted a slick among the breakers. Sounding the distress signal for the last time, Captain Stevens brought the foundering *Oakey* about and headed her in. All hands were called to the bridge, and steam pressure was released. We all prayed as the twenty-foot surf swept us swiftly toward the ledge. A thundering wave took us in its grasp and swept us to safety. The sound of rending metal and bursting bulkheads rose from below, as the fangs of the ledge tore at her bilge. The *Oakey* listed hard to starboard, and I could feel her settling under me. More seas broke on us, sliding us higher up on the ledge, but she still pitched to the pound of the surf, and we feared she would swing broadside and capsize, but she was driven on fast and sound in her last berth, settled in about fifteen feet of water about one hundred yards off shore.

Twenty minutes after our brave captain's skillful beaching, the rescue crew from Two Lights appeared on top of the cliff, and in a moment the lyle gun was fired, and the breeches buoy was hauled aboard. Captain Stevens had led us all to safety without the loss of a single life.

Undoubtedly there have been others who have accomplished deeds at sea as heroic as that of Captain Stevens. But I shall always remember the way he shouldered the responsibility for the lives of his crew and, with miraculous skill, guided us safely ashore. I shall always remember and admire his modesty in refusing all publicity and tribute.

JOHN BELL, '53

The Snow Storm

It was early in the morning,
When I woke and saw the snow.
The snow was falling fast,
And the wind began to blow.
I pulled the covers o'er my head,
And curled up into a ball.
As into slumberland I crept,
Someone raced down the hall.
"We're marooned; it snowed all night!"
They yelled from door to door.
And then a sleepy teacher's voice:
"Of this we'll have no more."
"I'm sorry for the rumpus made,
I really couldn't help it.
Look out the window over here
And see what made me yell it."
I dragged myself from out my bed,
In blanket wrapped from toe to head.
As to the door I made my way;
Someone yelled, "No school today!"
Kids screamed and yelled with great delight
And danced around from morn till night.

NANCY TAYLOR, '53

The Hit

THE bright August sun poured down upon the Springfield Baseball Park. It was just another baseball game to most of the fans, but to Jack Robb, rightfielder for the Springfield Cubs, it was more than another ball game.

To him it meant his future—everything, for in the stands today was Bruce Dudley, a baseball scout for the parent Chicago Cubs.

Jack knew he had to make good in this game, for another year would be too late. He had a wife to support now, and with the baby coming in December he had to have the extra thousand dollars a year that a berth in the majors would provide.

The game with the Syracuse Reds settled down to a tight pitchers' duel. The Cubs scored once in the third on a single by Jack, a walk, and an error by the Reds' new and inexperienced shortstop. The Syracuse club countered with one in the seventh on a round trip clout by Steve Long, their powerful third sacker.

The home half of the ninth was coming up; the score tied. Jack, thus far, had had no spectacular chances in the field, only a couple of routine fly balls which he had handled easily. At bat, other than that run-producing single, he had gone down on strikes and had grounded sharply to third. He knew now he must prove he was a better hitter than this, for the Cubs were looking for a hard-hitting outfielder to replace Jimmy Demart, popular Cub star for many years, who was retiring at the end of the season. He was due up first this inning. As he stepped into the batter's box, he realized it was now or never.

The first pitch broke outside. The second was also wide. Jack got set for the next pitch as the pitcher wound up, watching carefully as the ball broke in toward the plate. He stepped forward and swung with all the strength in his powerful shoulders and arms. He felt the tingling shock of ball meeting bat solidly. As he looked up and saw the ball soaring high over the left field fence, a thrill of excitement swept over him, for he knew now that he had won the berth in the majors.

WILLIAM TRUE, '52

It's Good to be Home

"BERT Johnson, aren't you ever going to get out of that chair?"

"Wal, Hannah, I'm a-fixin' to," and Bert settled deeper into the comfortable recess of his rocking chair and gazed contentedly over his cluttered front lawn.

Hannah sighed resignedly, "He's been a-fixin' to for the past ten years," and with a determined air, she attacked the dirty dishes in the sink, made the beds, and hurried into the garden to weed the onion patch. She pulled the weeds savagely, thinking of Bert with each tug. The weeding finished,

she then fed the hens and gathered the eggs. It was then time to start dinner

Hurrying to the porch, she walked around Bert, who was placidly smoking his pipe and talking to his dog Shep. He looked up and said amiably, "Sure is a nice day."

"He certainly has time to enjoy it," Hannah thought, as she cooked dinner. After gorging on his wife's good cooking, Bert strolled back to his chair with his *Hayesville Gazette* and digested the news of the nation as seen by the editor, Cyrus Jones. His neighbor Zeke dropped by, and the two had a heated discussion on the approaching presidential election. Zeke was all for MacArthur while Bert was an avid Taft supporter. In the midst of the political discussion, Hannah appeared, beneath the weight of a basket of washing. "Mighty fine wife you got there, Bert."

"Yup, Zeke, Hannah is one in a million."

This was Hannah's life. Gardening, hens, chickens, washing, canning, and cleaning day after day. One Saturday morning, as she was feeding the pigs, Hannah gave up. She was all through! "I'm goin' to my folks, Bert, and you can shift for yourself!" Bert stared in amazement, as Hannah sailed down the road, her old felt hat bobbing astride her braids and her old straw suitcase tied firmly with a rope. Bewildered, Bert turned to Shep for consolation, "How will we manage without Hannah?"

For two weeks Bert dined on soup, beans, and various other canned goods. He was utterly helpless—the house was a mess, the nests overflowed with eggs, weeds choked the garden, and Bert drew his belt a notch tighter day by day.

Meanwhile Hannah was miserable. Her sister nagged at her constantly, "I told you Bert was lazy. You never should've married him." At least, Hannah thought, it's peaceful and quiet at home.

So one sunny morning Hannah returned. Bert was still sitting in his chair as she had left him, but as he saw her approaching, he walked quickly down the road to greet her. Shep ran around in circles, barking his welcome.

Hannah entered the house—the bed was unmade, dust was inches thick, the sink was stacked with dirty dishes, and Bert's soiled clothing adorned the furniture. Hannah removed her hat, rolled up her sleeves, and delved into the stack of dishes. "Wal," she said, "Bert will never change, but my! it shore is good to be home!"

ELAINE ANDERSON, '52

When Fryeburg Vanished!

A wall about the countryside, a wall of hoary white,
A fortress binds the little town, a flaky show of might.
An awful plight, the mood defeat; the cry, "What shall we do?"
All this made up the memorable day of the storm of '52.
The open walks, the broad highways, are things of distant past.
We saw them in September, but they were not to last.
They're in another world today, a world that sank below—
That life we lived, those walks we walked—beneath this pile of snow.
We've worked all day; the sun has set; the drifted roads are past.
The prediction: snow tomorrow—Oh, I do so hope I last
To see this end, to sit around with nothing else to do
But think and talk of all the snow in the storm of '52.

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52



Music and Dramatics

Christmas Vespers

THE Annual Christmas Vespers, directed by Mr. Petillo, was held on December 16 at the First Congregational Church. The program was as follows, with the Christmas Pageant directed by Miss Barbara Leighton.

PROGRAM

ORGAN PRELUDE

Mr. Frank Petillo

"Pastoral Symphony" (from Handel's *Messiah*)

INVOCATION

Rev. Horace W. Briggs

MUSIC

"Shepherds! Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep"

Besançon Carol

"This Day is Born Emmanuel"

M. Praetorius

"Hallelujah Chorus" (from the *Messiah*)

G. Handel

Academy Mixed Chorus

"Prayer" (from *Hansel and Gretel*)

Humperdinck

Donald Coe

CHRISTMAS PAGEANT, *The Coming of the Prince of Peace*

Characters

Aged Pilgrim, Peter Hastings; *Angels*: Priscilla Draper, Diane Eastman, Priscilla Lamb, Jeanene Libby, Ann Norton; *Mary*, Elizabeth Walker; *Joseph*, John Palmer; *Shepherds*: Alan Brunner, Frank Kinnelly, Joseph Orr, Donald Palmer; *Shepherds' Children*: Peter Bowie, Alice Breen, Syl-

via Flynn, Gale Miles; *The Three Kings*: John Bell, Philip Hedges, William Texido.

BENEDICTION

Rev. John A. Douglas

ORGAN POSTLUDE

Mrs. Thomas French

"Gloria" (from Mozart's *Twelfth Mass*)

CHRISTA BROWN, '53

The Twilight Concerts

BETWEEN the hours of three and four every Thursday in the Elizabeth W. Tinker Library, you might hear one of the following symphonies: Beethoven's Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, or Ninth, The Emperor Concerto, Tchaikowsky's Fifth Symphony, Serenade for a String Orchestra, or the symphonies of Brahms or Dvorak. The twilight concerts are under the direction of Mr. Blaich who plays the recordings for us. Mr. Blaich, before playing a record, gives us an outline of the music and its composer, and by the end of the year he has made available to us much valuable information in regard to the music which, though old, is still popular today. The students attending these twilight concerts greatly enjoy them, and they will remember them for years to come.

GORDON PAGE, '54

Senior Play—1952

ON December 20, 1951, the K. of P. Hall was once again filled to capacity for the senior drama. "The Ghost Train," a mystery which kept the audience either full of suspense or in gales of laughter, was this year's presentation.

As the play opened, six people were stranded in a small railway station near Rockland, Maine. The nearest hotel was several miles away, and the station master urged them to go to it because he had no intention of remaining there with them. Upon asking him why, they found that at 12 o'clock that night a train would come roaring by, bringing death to anyone who looked upon it. The people decided to remain, however, and at midnight the train screamed by the station. Through the clever work of the detective who previously had seemed such a silly fellow, they found that the old legend of the phantom train had been used by smugglers to help carry on their work.

Mention should be made of John LaCasce and Nancy Stearns who had very difficult parts which they did extremely well. Also the excellent acting of Leita Fuller and Glenice Harmon made the play much more realistic.

The manner in which the characters exemplified their parts is direct proof of the untiring efforts displayed by Mrs. Hartz in making this play a success.

The cast of characters as they appeared is:

<i>Richard Winthrop</i>	MAYNARD A. SEELYE
<i>Elsie Winthrop</i>	PHYLLIS M. CHAPMAN
<i>Saul Hodgkin</i>	ALBERT H. STEARNS
<i>Charles Murdock</i>	GLENN A. PITMAN
<i>Peggy Murdock</i>	LEITA M. FULLER
<i>Miss Bourne</i>	NANCY M. STEARNS
<i>Teddie Deakin</i>	JOHN S. LACASCE
<i>Julia Price</i>	GLENICE J. HARMON
<i>Herbert Price</i>	JOHN R. FREIDAY
<i>John Sterling</i>	ROBERT D. CHADBOURNE
<i>Jackson</i>	LOUIS DRUDI
<i>Two detectives</i>	{ JACKSON E. PERKINS BENNIE DAVIS, JR.

DIANE EASTMAN, '53

Glee Club

THE Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs meet once a week under the competent direction of Mr. Frank Petillo, through whose patient coöperation the glee club has attained success in its public concerts.

The high point of last year's season was the "Hallelujah Chorus" directed by Mr. Petillo and sung by the glee club at the Fryeburg Spring Concert.

When Christmas Vespers were held in the Congregational Church last fall, the glee club played a larger part in the program. In place of a Christmas play a nativity pageant was given with music by the entire glee club. Soloists were Sally Reynolds and Christa Brown.

A special chorus from the glee club sang with the Eastern Slopes Chorus of Conway and North Conway in their Christmas concerts this year. The special chorus also presented music for the Fryeburg Women's Club.

Mr. Petillo is now preparing us for this year's spring concerts which we hope will be even more successful than those of last year.

MAYNARD SEELYE, '52

Joint Christmas Concerts

IN order to aid the Eastern Slopes Chorus in presenting their two Christmas concerts, Mr. Petillo selected a group of boys and girls from the glee club at Fryeburg Academy.

At first we rehearsed alone, and then, when we were more familiar with the songs, we rehearsed with the Eastern Slopes Chorus at North Conway every Friday evening.

Although great emphasis was placed on diligent and careful rehearsing, our rehearsals were also social, and laughter was always at hand.

Our concerts were scheduled for the sixteenth and seventeenth of December. The first concert was held in the Congregational Church at Conway; the second, at the North Conway Congregational Church.

The selections that we sang were as follows:

- "Silent Night" Gruber
- "Shepherds! Shake Off Your Drowsy Sleep" Besançon Carol
- "This Day Is Born Emmanuel" Praetorius
- "Go, Tell It On The Mountains" Negro Spiritual
- "The Babe in Bethlehem's Manger Said" F. Buebendorf
- From the "St. Cecelia Mass" Charles Gounod
 - (a) Sanctus
 - (b) Benedictus
- "Jesus the Christ Is Born" Appalachian Carol
- From "The Messiah" G. F. Handel
 - (a) And the Glory of the Lord
 - (b) Hallelujah

This experience was fun. We are extremely fortunate to be under the direction of Mr. Petillo.

DARLA JEWETT, '54

Annual Concert

AFTER many months of individual rehearsals, chorus groups from Gould, Bridgton, and Fryeburg Academies combined to present three separate concerts in the following order: at Gould Academy, April 29; at Bridgton Academy, May 2; and Fryeburg Academy, May 6, 1951. The choruses consisted of small groups chosen from the Glee Clubs. Two of the selections most enjoyed by the choir and by the audience were "Sanctus" by Gounod and the novelty tune "Dry Bones." Bridgton Academy won acclaim with its fine baritone, Robert Nelson, who sang "Agnus Dei" and "Yours Is My Heart Alone." Fryeburg was well represented by Donald Coe's and Albert Gilpatrick's performance of the "Sonatina for Piano and Violin." Of course everyone enjoyed the Fryeburg Academy Boys' Sextet. They added a very bright note to the concert when they sang. But Fryeburg is proudest of the entire Fryeburg Academy Glee Club for its superb presentation of the famous "Hallelujah Chorus!" from the *Messiah* by Handel.

NANCY STEARNS, '52

One-Act Play Contest

April 30, 1952

THE PROGRAM

Freshman Play

WILDCAT WILLIE GETS BRAIN FEVER

CAST

Willie	ROBERT L. SOLARI
Gladys	CAROLYN O. BURNELL
Mrs. Wilkins	KAY FERNALD
Joe	ROBERT M. WILSON
Kathie	MOLLY M. MANSUR
Vernon	IRVING R. HALE
Celia	FLORENCE J. GRAVES
Miss Bond	PATRICIA Y. MADSEN

Prompters HELEN J. LEAVITT

EUNICE A. RILEY

Director ELSIE M. LANE

Sophomore Play

SURE AS YOU'RE BORN

CAST

Betty Lou	DARLA M. JEWETT
Mrs. Maxwell	MABEL L. WELCH
Connie	ANN J. McKEY
Wilbur	DWIGHT D. DURGIN
Mr. Maxwell	DONALD R. PALMER
Mr. Jones	VERNON D. MITCHELL

Prompters BEVERLY C. GUNTER

JOYCE R. LEACH

Stage Manager and Properties LUCIEN L. HAMILTON

Director APHRODITE LEKOUSI

DECISION OF THE JUDGES

<i>Best Play</i>	<i>Outstanding Girl</i>	<i>Outstanding Boy</i>
"Sure as You're Born"	Nancy J. Taylor	Robert L. Solari

Junior Play

THE PINK DRESS

CAST

Mr. Willard	FREDERICK J. WENZEL
Mrs. Willard	NANCY J. TAYLOR
Cora	ALFREDA M. DAVIS
Miss Dennis	ELEANOR M. STONE
Policeman	WILLIAM J. TEXIDO
Prompter	JEAN E. BAUCKMAN
Properties	SHIRLEY A. GREENE
Director	RUTH P. HEARTZ

Senior Play

WHEN IN THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVENTS

CAST

(Using own names in play)

Presidential Statues:

Thomas Jefferson	JACKSON E. PERKINS
Abraham Lincoln	GLENN A. PITMAN
Woodrow Wilson	ALBERT H. STEARNS

Voices of Statues:

Thomas Jefferson	PETER B. HATHAWAY
Abraham Lincoln	MAYNARD A. SEELYE

ROBERT D. CHADBOURNE	JOHN S. LACASCE	JOHN R. FREIDAY
ELAINE H. ANDERSON	PHYLLIS M. CHAPMAN	ALICE P. PERREAULT
LEITA M. FULLER	BENNIE S. DAVIS	LOUIS R. DRUDI
NANCY M. STEARNS	FAYE E. CROSS	MERILYN L. NORTON
GLENICE J. HARMON	JENNETTE R. ELDRIDGE	JEAN M. HENLEY
BLYNN E. GARNETT	HELGA J. OSGOOD	

Prompters	JEAN M. HENLEY
	MERILYN L. NORTON
Director	KARLTON HIGGINS

Business Manager	PETER B. HATHAWAY
Stage Managers	FRANK M. KINNELLY
	DAVID A. BOWLES





Student Activities

Freshman Dancing Lessons

SUDDENLY the doors of the school building opened, and out rushed eighty some freshmen, hurrying as if the place were on fire. They had exactly two minutes in which to reach the gymnasium.

Arriving at the gym they met Mrs. Feeley of Lewiston, Maine, who was to give them ballroom lessons. As soon as the music started, everyone began keeping time to it. The instructor demonstrated the basic steps of a waltz. Until this time the entire class had thought it could dance, but now this opinion was changed.

At the end of the first period of dancing the freshmen were just about ready to give up, but for the next few days the lessons were continued.

When the night of the dance finally arrived, the freshmen took their places on the floor as if they had been dancing as long as the upperclassmen. Success at last!

The class of '55 wishes to express its thanks for the helpful instruction it received and hopes the next class will have the same opportunity.

EUNICE RILEY, '55

Freshman Initiation

BECAUSE of the large class which entered F. A. this year, the freshman initiation was not so bad as usual. There was to be no freshman social, news which we were very glad to hear.

The first three or four days we were not bothered too much, but finally after we got to know our way around we were "invited" to the assembly hall. There we were told what we would have to do. We were given green caps to wear outside of school to let everyone know that we were green-horns. We were also given name tags to wear so that we would not get mixed up with the upperclassmen.

Everything went along O.K. for a few days, and some of us thought that this was all there would be to it. Then one morning when we came to school, we saw a notice on the bulletin board that read something like this: "All freshman boys wear neckties for the next three days. All freshman girls wear no make-up of any kind. All freshmen line up for three days at the main door and bow to upperclassmen as they march in." We looked funnier than ever then, especially the boys who had their neckties on over tee-shirts. When one of the students got caught without his name tag, he had to pick up all the paper in Room 5 after school. When someone asked him how he liked it, he said, "I think that they emptied every wastebasket in school on that floor." There were only one or two others who got caught.

After about four weeks the initiation was ended with a square dance. Even though we were glad it was over at the time, I think most of us look back on it now as a lot of fun.

PAUL WATSON, '55

Football Dance

NOVEMBER brought the return of the annual Football Dance, replaced last year by the Christmas Dance. A group of eager A. A. girls, along with five senior boys, decorated the gym with colorful footballs, hockey sticks, track shoes, and megaphones, each bearing the name of a player. Everyone enjoyed dancing to the music of Ray Horne's orchestra. Judged by attendance and festive spirit, the Football Dance was a successful affair ending much too soon.

ALLISON BAILEY, '53

Sadie Hawkins—1952

IF you had dropped in at Fryeburg Academy on the dates January 31 and February 1, you would have seen that the school routine was all off. Why? Sadie Hawkins was here again!

At 2:00 Thursday afternoon we all breathed a sigh of relief knowing we were being dismissed from the seventh period, and all trooped to the gym to see our J. V. basketball girls victors over Casco and the J. V. boys lose to Casco.

In the evening we all enjoyed a buffet supper served in the Alumni House and then danced to recorded music on the skating rink. At 8:00 we all went back to the gym to see our varsity players vs. Northeastern. Our team made an excellent showing in losing by only a few points.

At noon Friday a bus full of skiers "tooted" off to Cranmore to spend the afternoon while the skaters enjoyed music on the rink.

At last the night of the Coronation Ball had arrived; in the middle of the evening everyone stopped dancing to see Helga Osgood crowned carnival queen with her attendants: Evelyn Barnes, Merilyn Norton, Leita Fuller, and Glenice Harmon. After "Mr." had crowned Helga, she and her escort led the Grand March and everyone danced away the remaining evening hours.

Thus we take with us memories of another eventful and successful Sadie Hawkins.

ALICE BREEN, '53

Assemblies

THE school year of '51 and '52 has brought a great variety of assemblies. I would like to mention a few.

The year began with a concert by the three Petillos: Frank, Alfred, and Ralph. This family is very talented, and we feel exceedingly fortunate to have Mr. Petillo as our music director. Three solos were the favorites: "The Hot Canary," played by Ralph, on the violin; "The Swan," by Alfred, on the viola; and the ever-popular "Rhapsody in Blue," performed by Mr. Petillo on the piano.

We have had two dramatic assemblies. The first was Chrystine Coleman in her one-woman portrayal of "Life with Father." Her ability to mimic and to change her voice and facial expressions kept the room rocking with laughter. The second production was the famous "Our American Cousin," presented by the Conservatory Players. They gave two acts



(1) Varsity Basketball Girls



(2) Girls' Athletic Council



(3) J. V. Basketball

from back stage and two acts on stage as it was enacted on April 14, 1865, in Ford Theater, Washington, D. C., the night that President Lincoln was assassinated.

One of our most recent assemblies was a surprise. Mr. Stanley Perham, the well-known mineralogist from West Paris, talked to us on the great mineral wealth of New England. With the help of his stone cutter, Mr. Bean, Mr. Perham displayed beryl, topaz, amethyst, and quartz—smoky, rose, and clear white—while stone cutting was demonstrated.

We have enjoyed these assemblies and we have increased our cultural wealth through them. These assemblies have been as much a part of our school days as our classes, and we attend them with the idea of not only enjoying but learning.

NANCY STEARNS, '52

Y-Teens

<i>President</i>	EVELYN BARNES
<i>Vice-President</i>	HELGA OSGOOD
<i>Secretary</i>	PEGGY ANN MCDANIELS
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARILYN NORTON
<i>Advisor</i>	MISS PRISCILLA HIGGINS

THE Y-Teen group, composed of girls from each of the classes in school, meets every other Monday. In the past after the business meeting, programs or entertainment have been furnished frequently by outside talent. This year most of our programs have been provided by those within the group.

As our first meeting was not a regular business meeting, we had a "get acquainted" party for the new women teachers and the new girls.

A program consisting of a shadow skit on good health, under the direction of President Evelyn Barnes, was presented by members of the group at one of our October meetings. We also enjoyed musical selections played by other members.

Our advisor, Miss Higgins, showed interesting and helpful film strips on the subject of boy and girl relationships. More recently Mr. Blach spoke to us on the subject of marriage.

Mrs. Eliopoulos was the guest of the group at our first November meeting. She spoke about "World Fellowship," explaining to us the importance and need for it.

Prior to the Christmas season, "Chocolates for Christmas" were sent



(1) Future Homemakers
of America



(2) Glee Club



(3) Future Farmers
of America



(4) Cross Country



(5) Round Table Broadcast

to two different Y-Teen groups in Germany. The annual Christmas party for the girls of the first four grades of the Fryeburg Grammar School was fun for all. A program of games, carols, and refreshments was enjoyed around the Christmas tree.

Our advisor, Miss Higgins, President Evelyn Barnes, and delegate Alice Breen gave an interesting report on their trip to the Mid-Winter Y-Teen Conference in Augusta. They brought many suggestions of activities that have been successfully tried by other groups and that might be of interest to us.

A skit, "Low Bridge," was presented by members of the group at a later meeting. Those who took part were Mary Lorton, Jean Bauckman, Ann McKey, and Molly Mansur, with the help of their committee chairman, Alice Perreault.

Working with the Girls' Athletic Council, we helped to sponsor another successful Hawkins Heyday.

In reviewing the events of our work and play as a group, we have had a successful and happy year. Good luck to the group of '53!

PEGGY ANN MCDANIELS, '52

Home Economics Activities

"We sing the praises to 'Home Ec.' so dear,
And the joys it has brought us throughout the year."

HEY, girls, remember the Penny Carnival and the jolly time we had yelling, "Get your ice cold drinks, ice cream, hot coffee and hot dogs here." It was so much fun to imitate the side show barkers at the fair. We really sold all our products, too!

On a more serious note we recall our Mother and Daughter banquet, served to the junior and senior "Home Ec." girls and their mothers by the sophomore "Home Ec.'ers." What a spring feeling was in the air with all the flower decorations and the gay pastel colors! We'll never forget the Fashion Show afterwards where, for our mothers, we modeled our own creations made in sewing class.

The freshman Science of Living girls have fun, too. They discuss their problems and those of school. One of the classroom events was the visit of a beautician, Mrs. Barker, who told the girls how to care for their hair.

The junior and senior girls, while studying the preservation of food, made a trip to see the International Harvester freezers here in Fryeburg.

At that time Miss Jean Collins, a student teacher, was here at school, and she accompanied us on a visit to the North Conway meat locker where we learned many facts about meat.

At Christmas time we made attractive boxes of homemade candy to take home. We were really proud when we saw how fast our families devoured the fudge, fondant, and other varieties of candy. Also at Christmas the freshman girls had fun wrapping very pretty Christmas gifts and making Christmas ornaments. They learned some new tricks and certainly made some beautiful things.

Some of the other things included in our activities are: the Thanksgiving and Christmas teas, feeding our opponents in hockey, making sandwiches for the football and basketball players, Honor Society supper, F. F. A. banquet, serving hot lunches to the students, and many others.

All those in favor of future years in "Home Ec." as happy as this one was, say "Aye!"

ALFREDA DAVIS, '53

Future Homemakers of America

WE have a new association at Fryeburg now. Our Home Economics department has started a Future Homemakers of America organization. Mrs. Louise Fettinger, an itinerant teacher-trainer from the State Department of Education, gave us advice and aroused our enthusiasm for this club.

The purposes of F. H. A. are:

1. To promote a growing appreciation of the joys and satisfactions of homemaking.
2. To emphasize the importance of worthy home membership.
3. To encourage democracy in home and community life.
4. To work for good home and family life for all.
5. To promote international good will.
6. To foster the development of creative leadership in home and community life.
7. To provide wholesome individual and group recreation.
8. To further interest in home economics.

The emblem of the F. H. A. is octagonal in shape and bears the name of the organization around the top and below is the motto, "Toward New Horizons." In the center is a house supported by two hands which symbolize that the future homes of America are in the hands of its youth.

The colors are red and white, and the flower is a red rose.

At our first meeting we nominated the following officers:

<i>President</i>	PRISCILLA LAMB
<i>Vice-President</i>	MARILYN WESCOTT
<i>Secretary</i>	MARILYN MCALLISTER
<i>Treasurer</i>	ANN NORTON
<i>Reporter</i>	DARLA JEWETT
<i>Historian</i>	RHETA DAY

Class representatives:

<i>Freshman</i>	FLORENCE GRAVES
<i>Sophomore</i>	NANCY CHARLES
<i>Junior</i>	EVELYN SMITH
<i>Senior</i>	ELLEN SANBORN

We are striving for a very successful F. H. A. at Fryeburg Academy, and we look forward to many happy meetings in the future.

ALFREDA DAVIS, '53

Latin Club

FOR the past two years the Latin students, with the help of Mrs. Wells, have enjoyed a Latin Club.

Meetings are held once a month from November to May. The purpose of the club is to provide the members with educational entertainment. These activities include skits on the famous myths of old Rome as well as discussions and plays in various aspects of Roman life including the clothing, the food, and their entertainment.

A banquet for all members and guests climaxes each year's activities.

Officers of the club for the current year are:

<i>Consuls</i>	ALICE BREEN
	PRISCILLA DRAPER
<i>Scriptor</i>	MABEL WELCH
<i>Quaestor</i>	DARLA JEWETT
<i>Aedilis</i>	ROGER LEWIS

NANCY TAYLOR, '53

Future Farmers of America

THIS year's activities included the annual Father-Son banquet, served by the Home Economics girls, with Professor Libby of the University of Maine as speaker. Our exhibit at Oxford County Fair at South Paris was awarded first place and a twenty-five dollar premium. We had judging teams who did creditable work at both Cumberland and Fryeburg Fairs. The boys showed cattle from the Academy Farm at the Holstein Association exhibit at Fryeburg Fair and received their share of blue and red ribbons.

Six boys from our chapter went to the State F. F. A. Convention in Orono, where they participated in judging and other activities. At that time, John Chandler was awarded the State Farmer degree and also the State Dairy award of one hundred dollars for his dairy project. Clayton Richardson was elected vice-president of the State F. F. A. Association.

The senior and junior group attended the winter district meeting at Wilton Academy and took second place in the judging contests.

Last year Warren Cox was first place county winner in the Electrification Contest, sponsored annually by Maine power companies. This year the county contest winners were announced earlier and Donald Quincy, and Walda Woodward won both first and second places respectively.

Springmont Farm, for the second year, has promoted our chapter by the distribution of beautiful calendars.

The officers for the year are as follows:

<i>President</i>	DONALD QUINCY
<i>Vice-President</i>	WALDA WOODWARD
<i>Secretary</i>	CHESTER GILPATRICK
<i>Treasurer</i>	BRUCE LAYNE
<i>Reporter</i>	CARL LUSKY
<i>Sentinel</i>	DONALD ROGERS
<i>Advisor</i>	ANDREW WELCH

CARL LUSKY, '54

Gregg Awards

EACH month the Gregg Company publishes a set of standard tests in shorthand and typewriting which are sent to teachers of those subjects. These tests provide much interest and enthusiasm among the students. Only one test in each subject can be taken during a month. These tests are

given in the classroom and are then sent in to the Gregg office where they are corrected by a Board of Examiners. If a student passes a test he receives a certificate issued by the company. This certificate inspires the student to put in extra time and effort during the following month in order that he may earn the next certificate. The students' reward for their concentrated effort and practice is another Gregg certificate. The following girls have won awards to date:

SHORTHAND

O. G. A.

Irene Allen
Jean Bauckman
Priscilla Draper
Shirley Greene
Jeanene Libby
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

Complete Theory

Irene Allen
Jean Bauckman
Shirley Greene
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

60-word Transcription

Jean Bauckman
Shirley Greene
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

80-word Transcription

Jean Bauckman
Shirley Greene
Mary Lorton

100-word Transcription

Mary Lorton

TYPEWRITING

Junior O. A. T.

Irene Allen
Jean Bauckman
Priscilla Draper
Shirley Greene
Jeanene Libby
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

Senior O. A. T.

Irene Allen
Jean Bauckman
Shirley Greene
Jeanene Libby
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

40-word Certificate

Irene Allen
Jean Bauckman
Shirley Greene
Jeanene Libby
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

50-word Certificate

Irene Allen
Jean Bauckman
Shirley Greene
Mary Lorton
Vivian Seelye

Camera Club

THE Camera Club meets in the drafting room Tuesdays at 3 P.M. The functions of this club are both educational and recreational. During the autumn and spring months, the club meets outdoors where emphasis is placed on background, shading, and expression. During the winter months, stress is placed on indoor lighting. Under the direction of Mr. Blaich, this club truly accomplishes its aims for photography enthusiasts.

JACKSON PERKINS, '52

B. W. Tinker National Honor Society

	Officers	
<i>President</i>		JOHN LACASCE
<i>Vice-President</i>		PETER HATHAWAY
<i>Secretary</i>		NANCY STEARNS
<i>Treasurer</i>		EVELYN BARNES

THE B. W. Tinker Chapter, 3010, is part of the National Honor Society, a society based on scholarship, leadership, service, and character. The membership consists of juniors, seniors, and graduates only. Our initiation takes place twice a year, once in February and once in June. At the initiation in February, 1952, eight new members were inducted, making a total of seventeen.

The following students are members: John LaCasce, Peter Hathaway, Nancy Stearns, Evelyn Barnes, Phyllis Chapman, Bennie Davis, Maynard Seelye, Peggy Ann McDaniels, Glenice Harmon, Fred Wenzel, Jean Bauckman, Marilyn McAllister, Shirley Greene, David Bowles, Frank Kinnelly, Mary Lorton, and Diane Eastman.

We meet on the first and third weeks of the month. Our projects consist of being in charge of the school publicity, and preparing a scrapbook which contains newspaper clippings of school activities, activities of the students, and activities of the alumni and teachers. We have prepared a service list of the Academy alumni who are in the armed forces. This year we are having two plays, "Jezebel," by John LaCasce, and "Let's Make Up." These plays are for the purpose of raising money to buy the B. W. Tinker freshman scholarship medals, which are awarded at Commencement to the highest ranking boy and girl in the freshman class.

During this year our varied program has been very interesting to the members. Our speakers have been Mr. Blaich, Mr. Higgins, and Mr. Phillips. In addition we have had several films on etiquette.

In January we had our annual Christmas banquet in the Home Eco-

nomics Room put on by the Future Homemakers of America under the direction of Mrs. Stella Gray. This banquet is given us as a Christmas gift by Mr. Tinker for whom the Chapter is named.

Our year closes with a banquet in June for the members, faculty advisor, Mrs. Heartz, the faculty council and their wives and husbands.

NANCY STEARNS, '52

Student Council

President

HELGA OSGOOD

Vice-President

WILLIAM TEXIDO

Secretary

JOLINE EDWARDS

Advisors

MRS. WELLS and MR. HIGGINS

MEMBERS of the Student Council are elected yearly by popular vote of the students. The members serving on the Council represent the classes, busses, town, dormitories, and new students.

The Student Council has continued the "Big Brother and Sister" program, with the purpose of orienting the freshmen and new students. This year instead of the annual Freshman Social we had a four-week initiation period climaxed by a square dance. We are now in the process of planning the Talent Show for the third consecutive year. The Council headed a Curtis Drive in the fall, with the purpose of raising money for an electric scoreboard which has since been installed and is now in use in the Gibson Gymnasium.

The Student Council carries out many other activities such as selecting the school assembly program for the following year and sponsoring the March of Dimes and Heart Disease drives.

Four delegates, Helga Osgood, William True, Diane Eastman, and William Texido, were sent to attend the State Student Council meeting at Portland to acquire new knowledge and ideas to better the Council.

The Student Council is ready and willing at all times to help overcome any problems or difficulties arising among the student body and to better the school in every way possible.

The members for this year are: Helga Osgood, Donald Quincy, Diane Eastman, Russell Linkenback, Darla Jewett, Brian Dolley, Jerry Williams, Donna Brown, William Texido, Alfreda Davis, Dana Moulton, Kay Hill, Clyde Wiggin, Evelyn Barnes, George Spring, Marilyn Wescott, John Shand, June Walker, Fred Wenzel, William True, Beverly Osgood, Wayne Bartlett, Joline Edwards, and Albert Stearns.

JOLINE EDWARDS, '53

The Annual Penny Carnival

ONCE again we had our Penny Carnival in the Gibson Gym. We all had a merry time; everyone strolled around the gym participating in the various amusements.

Throughout the gym the voice of Peter Clark was heard as the auctioneer. Many of us bid on the pandas and baby dolls which Peter auctioned.

As we patronized the various booths, we bought hot dogs, soda, popcorn; we pitched pennies for prizes; we could guess the mystery voice of the National Honor Society's booth. Cheers came from the boxing and wrestling show as another knockdown was scored by a hopeful boxer.

Before we knew it, closing time had come and the crowd trekked out of the gym. Some were disappointed at not winning a prize; some were happy, but we all had a good time.

ROGER LEWIS, '53

Graduation Exercises

TOWARD the end of May and the beginning of June, the air is filled with excitement, for this is the commencement season. Around the campus, most of the students can be found memorizing the parts they are to play in the ceremonies.

The exercises open with the prize speaking contest. Last spring the contest was held on June 11 in the Congregational Church. The prize winners were Lemmie Coombs and Diane Eastman who won first prize, and Priscilla Draper who received honorable mention.

The Congregational Church was also the scene of the Baccalaureate Service which was held the following day with the Rev. Alexander Winston of the First Parish Church of Portland as speaker.

On Monday, June 13, the annual Class Day was held on the Academy lawn. Participating were Ora Clark, the senior class president, Richard Libby, class chaplain, and Carolyn Gerry, class historian. The prophecy was given by Jennie Davis and Philip Kenerson, and the will by John B. Douglas. Jean Eastman presented the gifts to the boys, and Frank Cofsky gave the girls their gifts.

Tuesday, June 14, was the day of the actual graduation ceremony. Last year Communism was the main topic of the speeches. The commencement speakers were Donald Hale, Anne Tebbitt, Owen Palmer, Ann Brown, and George Fernald. After the speeches Mr. LaCasce awarded the prizes and Mr. Hugh Hastings of the Board of Trustees presented the diplomas. Another group of students had now become alumni of Fryeburg Academy.

BLYNN GARNETT, '52

Prizes and Awards

EVERY year on Graduation Day numerous prizes and awards are presented to the most deserving students. These awards are made possible by the generosity of several individuals who are interested in Fryeburg Academy and in the advancement and recognition of worthy students.

1. *Prize Speaking*

First Prize, Humorous Selection	LEMMIE COOMBS
First Prize, Serious Selection	DIANE EASTMAN
Honorable Mention	PRISCILLA DRAPER
2. *Susan Souther Page English Medal*
GEORGE H. FERNALD
3. *Walter A. Robinson Classical Prizes*

Boys	Girls
BRIAN DOLLEY	JUNE WALKER
PETER HASTINGS	DIANE EASTMAN
4. *The Van Rensselaer Medal (Science and Mathematics)*
GEORGE L. HINDS, JR.
5. *The Charles G. Rutter Manual Training Award*
STANLEY E. BROWN
6. *Fryeburg Business and Professional Women's Prize (to a junior excelling in commercial subjects)*
PEGGY ANN MCDANIELS
7. *The Elizabeth W. Tinker Prizes*

History	GEORGE H. FERNALD
Commercial Work	FRANCES E. BUSWELL
Mathematics	GEORGE L. HINDS, JR.
French	GEORGE H. FERNALD
8. *The Eva E. Mulford Music Scholarship*
DONALD M. COE, JR.
9. *George Haley Prize (Biology)*
CAROLYN GERRY
10. *Major Clayton Warren Pike and Margaret E. Pike Science Prize*
GEORGE L. HINDS, JR.
11. *The Erickson Award*
DONALD A. HALE
12. *B. W. Tinker Chapter of the National Honor Society Awards*

Boy	CHARLES GOODWIN
Girl	JUNE WALKER

13. *Anna Barrows Home Economics Prize*

EVANGELINE HUGHEY

14. *Walter A. Robinson Scholarship (Bowdoin College)*

MICHAEL G. COLLINS

15. *Abby Page Scholarships*

Boys—Bowdoin

GEORGE L. HINDS, JR.

WILLIAM E. NIEMAN, JR.

Girls

MARY ANN WATT

CARMEN DAVIS

16. *Philip E. Trott Manual Training Award (Freshman)*

MILTON THOMAS

17. *Dick Turner Baseball Trophy*

MALCOLM S. BURNELL

18. *The George Marshall Basketball Trophy*

WILLIAM E. NIEMAN, JR.

19. *Robert S. Crabtree Service Award*

ORA LYFORD CLARK

20. *George W. Weston Agricultural Prize*

JOHN ROYCE CHANDLER

21. *Benjamin O. Warren Prize*

ANNE TEBBITT

22. *Star Dairy Farmer*

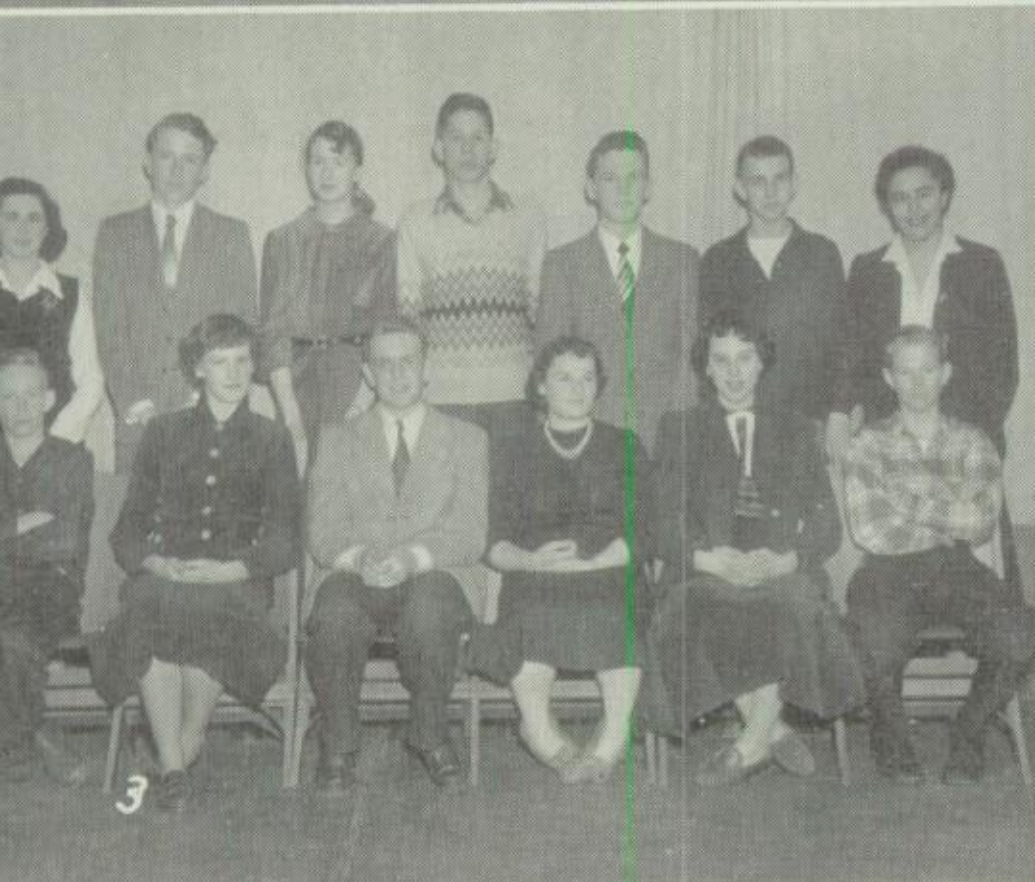
JOHN ROYCE CHANDLER

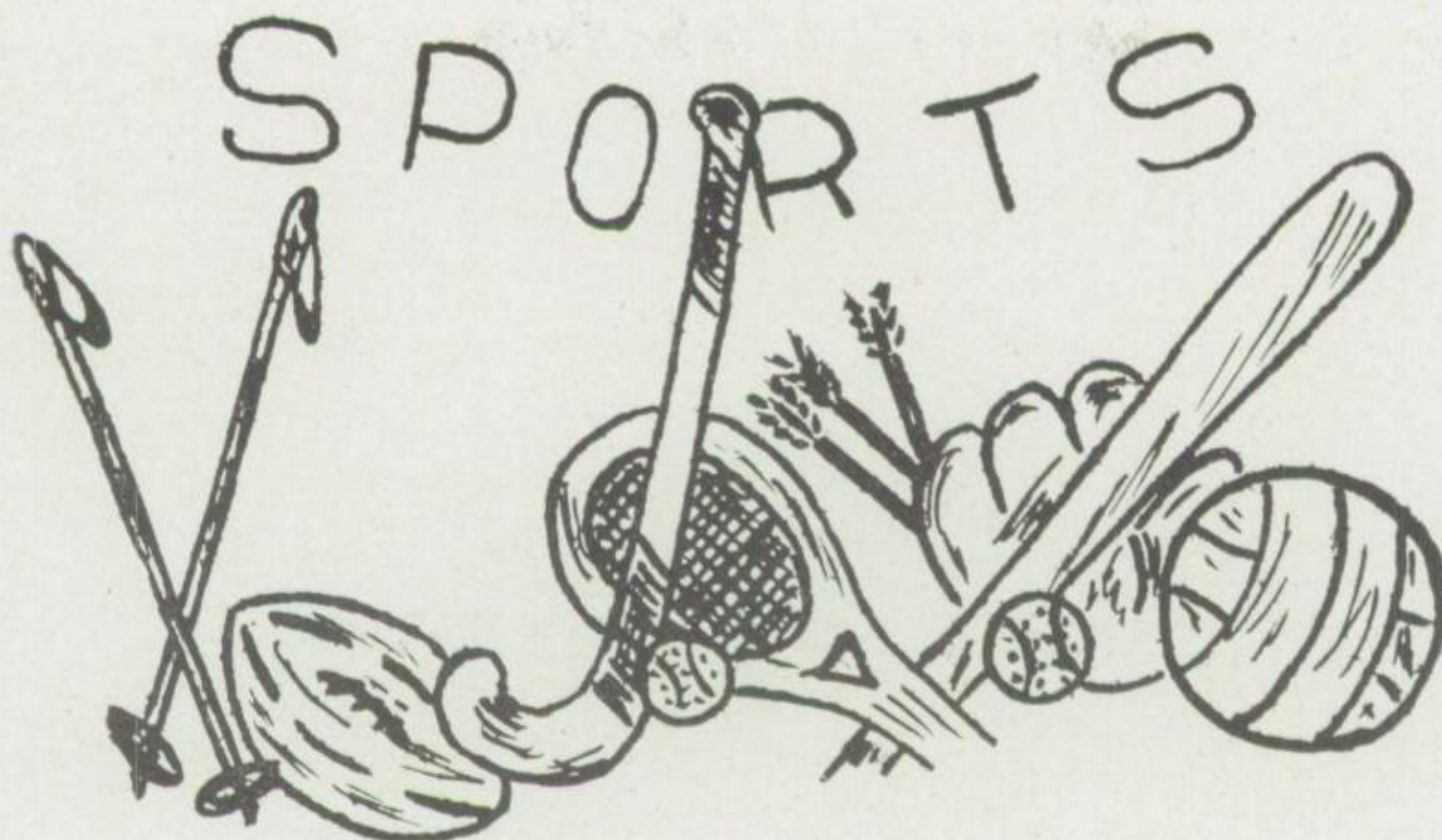
23. *Chapter Star Farmer*

JOHN ROYCE CHANDLER

24. *The Gibson Memorial Medal*

ANNE TEBBITT





Baseball

Coach: CLIFFORD L. GRAY *Manager:* ROBERT CHADBOURNE

THE 1951 baseball season was a year of considerable rebuilding and was fairly successful in view of the number of freshmen and sophomores which made up the squad. Of the starting nine there were only three seniors to provide the experience to the team. Under the patient tutoring of Coach Gray, the boys showed considerable individual improvement, and with a year's experience behind them the boys should show the Fryeburg fans a snappy brand of ball another year. The bulk of the offense was shared by Mac Burnell, Al Stearns, and Jimmy Hill. Perley Thompson carried the greater part of the pitching duties, with Waine Bartlett and Billy True showing great improvement. The two best showings were made in defeating Gould Academy 12-6 and Holderness 13-7; Holderness had to this point a seven-game winning streak. The summary of the games is as follows:

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
5	Kents Hill	7
5	Hebron	10
5	Bowdoin	30
6	Norway	8

-
- (1) Y-Teens Christmas Party. (2) Softball 1951. (3) Ski Club. (4) Cheerleaders.
(5) Baseball 1951. (6) Track 1951. (7) Winter Carnival Coronation.
(8) Christmas Vespers.

12	Gould	6
1	Holderness	10
6	Norway	15
13	Holderness	7
1	Gould	9
6	Bridgton Academy	18
4	Bridgton Academy	6
5	South Paris	15
17	Alumni	8

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

Junior Varsity Baseball

Coach: GEORGE D. GRIERSON *Manager:* BENNIE S. DAVIS

THE Junior Varsity baseball squad of 1951 met with great success. Losing their initial game at the hands of Bridgton High on the neighboring field, the freshmen and sophomores came along fast under the advice and "know-how" of "Pop" Grierson and the team began to move. They were undefeated over the rest of the seven-game slate. "Gibby" Delisle carried the bulk of the pitching duties with big righthander "Tiny" Pitman helping out. Fred Wenzel and Jerry Ward were standouts afield. The showing made by the J.V.'s this year will be good news for the varsity in another year.

THE SQUAD

3b.—F. Wenzel	s.s.—P. Kenerson
1b.—G. Pitman	r.f.—D. Moulton
p.—G. Delisle	c.f.—J. Shand
G. Pitman	l.f.—B. Brooks
F. York	c.—R. Blake
2b.—J. Ward	
Substitutes—R. Sawyer, A. Stearns, R. Novak, W. Nieman	

THE SCHEDULE

<i>J.V.'s</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
7	Bridgton High	13
18	Denmark High	13
25	Holderness	3
16	Bartlett High	8

25	Holderness	3
9	Denmark High	6
5	Bartlett High	4
16	Casco High	6

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

Football

Coaches: JOSEPH P. SAVOIA, CLIFFORD L. GRAY

Manager: DAVID R. BOWLES

THE 1951 football season was a year of considerable rebuilding and a great deal of team spirit was displayed in fighting to correct the mistakes that are bound to occur in an inexperienced team. Along with many new faces, a new coach, Mr. Savoia, appeared as a result of Mr. Wells' being recalled to the service. Mr. Gray was again on hand as line coach. The veterans, Al Stearns, Jim LaCasce, Tiny Pitman, John Freiday, Don Quincy, and Pete Hastings showed themselves as the leaders and balance of the squad early in the season.

The first game of the season was a hard fought battle with Bridgton High on the neighboring Bridgton Field. The boys worked hard but fell on the short end of a 7-6 count as a result of two last quarter penalties. We played the next two games with teams which were far out of our class. We took a drubbing from both, falling on the short end to Brewster 42-0 and Norway 34-0. Brewster proved a double loss as veteran left end John Freiday returned to Fryeburg with a virus infection which ended his playing for the season, and veteran right wing Don Quincy suffered a back injury which side-lined him for the year.

After the Norway game the Fryeburg eleven caught fire and on the following Saturday rolled past Kents Hill with a 20-0 victory. To prove this was not luck, the team continued to move and on the following week end emerged on the long end of a 26-0 score over the Hebron Reserves.

On November 10 we played our final game against our traditional foe, Gould Academy. It was in this game that the team to a man gave all that it possessed only to lose 26-19 despite a thrilling fourth quarter.

Much credit is due Coach Savoia for an excellent job of instruction in his first year of coaching. Next year will see a great many of the boys returning. With the experience already present in many of these cases, Coach Savoia should field an improved team in the fall of '52.



FOOTBALL.

FRONT ROW, *left to right*: Paul Davis, Glenn Pitman, Raymond Sawyer, Robert Blake, Richard Eastman, James LaCasce, Philip Hedges, Albert Stearns, Robert Collins, William True, Peter Hastings.

SECOND ROW: Coach Clifford Gray, James Harvey, Frank Kinnelly, Azel Littlefield, Robert Lorton, Francis Sanborn, Jerry Williams, William Texido, Bennie Davis, Eugene Tufts, James Orr, Manager David Bowles, Coach Joseph Savoia.

THE LINE-UP

Ends: Freiday, Quincy, True, Littlefield, Texido

Tackles: Eastman, Sawyer, Kinnelly, Lorton

Guards: Harvey, P. Davis, B. Davis, Conway

Centers: LaCasce (co-capt.), J. Pitman

Backs: Stearns (co-capt.), Blake, Hastings, Pitman, Hedges, Collins

Subs: Currier, Sanborn, Orr, Williams, Solari, Tufts, Valladares, Goodwin, Wilson, Edwards.

THE GAMES

<i>Opponent</i>		<i>Fryeburg</i>
7	Bridgton High School	6
42	Brewster Free Academy	0
34	Norway High School	0
0	Kents Hill	20
0	Hebron Reserves	26
26	Gould Academy	19

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

Cross Country

Coach: ELDON P. HEARTZ

UNDER the patient tutoring of Coach Heartz Fryeburg Academy watched a team composed of freshmen and sophomores work and train to produce a strong group of competent runners. The team concluded the season with an even split of their four-meet schedule. A sweep of the two-meet series with Bridgton Academy provided the win column while the losses were to Gould and Hebron Academies. A freshman discovery, Rayfield Payne, proved most consistent by finishing first in three of the four meets.

The squad was composed of Rayfield Payne, Louis Drudi, Wayne Harmon, Albert Gilpatrick, Maynard Seelye, Francis Wacker, Richard Bone, and Walda Woodward.

The schedule:

Bridgton	40	Fryeburg	19
Hebron	40		40
Gould	20		43
Bridgton	32		23

ROBERT CHADBOURNE, '52

Track

THE 1951 track team, though unsuccessful in winning any meets, nevertheless had several fine track men in its line-up. Mike Collins took first place in the shot and discus throwing in every meet he entered, and Don Brown did almost as well in the broad jump and the 440-yard dash. Don Hale and Al Cotton were also extremely helpful, Hale having copped first place in the state meet and Cotton, an all-round man, taking many of those valuable second and third places during the season.

In the first meet of the season, a triangular event with Rumford and Mexico, Fryeburg placed second behind Rumford. In the second meet, this time with Hebron and Kents Hill, Fryeburg came in last. The next meet, our most successful of the season, was with Tilton, Brewster, and New Hampton. Fryeburg placed second behind a powerful Tilton team. Strong Gould and Rumford teams forced us to take third place in the county meet, and in the state meet, Hale and Brown combined to earn 11 points for Fryeburg.

DONALD COE, '53

Skiing

THE ski activities this year centered around the Ski Club and its officers: Alice Breen and John LaCasce, co-presidents; Allison Bailey, secretary; Phyllis Chapman, treasurer; and Miss Higgins, the advisor. With the aid of instructors Peter Bowie, Alice Breen, David Bowles, and John LaCasce, classes were held each afternoon at Starks Hill.

Several Saturday ski trips to Mount Pleasant were taken; as part of the Sadie Hawkins activities, a trip was taken to Cranmore Mountain; and a week-end trip for the most loyal members is being planned for March 1-2.

We have been very fortunate this year in having excellent snow conditions, and we have used them to full advantage.

JOHN LACASCE, '52

Varsity Basketball

Coach: CHARLES A. COTTON *Manager:* ALBERT H. STEARNS

THIS year the Varsity compiled a record of two wins and eleven losses. The team had none of the expected holdovers from last year and was once again forced to start from scratch. The Varsity was composed mostly of juniors which is a good sign for the future. As the season progressed, the boys improved rapidly in shooting and ball handling. With practically the same team returning next year our win column should increase despite our stiff competition. The 1951-1952 season went as follows:

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
26	Norway	62
27	St. Francis	70
34	Northeastern	52
22	Bowdoin Frosh	61
53	New Hampton J. V.'s	36
42	Hebron	54
52	Portland Junior College	69
45	Bridgton Academy	68
58	Holderness	36
29	New Hampton J. V.'s	39
38	Bridgton Academy	82
47	Gorham J. V.'s	63

ROGER LEWIS, '53

J. V. Basketball

Coach: JOSEPH P. SAVOIA *Manager:* MAYNARD A. SEELYE

THE Fryeburg Academy J. V.'s were a team composed mainly of freshmen and sophomores who were all inexperienced. Under a new coach, Joseph Savoia, these boys showed a great deal of improvement toward the latter part of the season. The J. V. schedule was as follows:

<i>Fryeburg J. V.'s</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
35	Bridgton High J. V.'s	43
23	Casco High	45
33	Bridgton High J. V.'s	36
18	Bartlett	52
23	Bridgton Academy J. V.'s	44
22	Holderness J. V.'s	18
28	Bartlett	38
24	Bridgton Academy J. V.'s	50

RAYMOND SAWYER, '54

Softball

Coaches: MISS MARGARET KILLMAN, MISS MARION LACASCE

Managers: EVANGELINE HUGHEY, EVELYN BARNES

"WHAT kind of a softball team are you going to have this year?" the visitor asked me. "I heard your varsity was undefeated except for that game with Deering at the Waynflete Play Day. I was disappointed when you didn't come out on top after winning that hard-fought game with Sanford, whom everyone expected to be the victors."

Six members from the team graduated, but with the experience and ability of the remaining players, we are looking forward to another successful season.

VARSITY SCORES		
<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
15	Bridgton Academy	10
15	Bartlett	1
28	Bridgton High	18
19	Bartlett	8
12	Bridgton Academy	8
26	Brewster	6
24	Bridgton High	1

JUNIOR VARSITY SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
17	Denmark	25
34	Denmark	14
	Play Day	
18	Scarborough	0
11	Sanford	0
6	Deering	10

EVELYN BARNES, '52

Girls' Basketball

Coaches: MISS MARGARET KILLMAN, MISS MARION LACASCE*Managers:* NANCY STEARNS, BARBARA KNOTT

THE varsity squad was composed almost completely of new members this year, and consequently we lost the opening game of the season to Bridgton High with the score 39-27. Although we lost the game, the team gained valuable experience in playing together for the first time. By the end of the season we had a record of four wins and six losses, a good record for an inexperienced team.

The junior varsity girls had a fair season, with a record of four wins and three losses. The team bowed to Sanford 41-20 in its first game, but it recovered its spirit and had a victorious season.

All in all, both teams enjoyed the entire season.

VARSITY LINE-UP

Forwards: H. Osgood, D. Eastman, C. Brown, J. Edwards, M. Norton

Guards: J. Gilpatrick, M. Tripp, J. Bradeen, E. Barnes, A. Norton, M.

Wescott, J. Henley

VARSITY SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
27	Bridgton High	39
16	Sanford	57
39	Standish	22
26	Kennett	51
42	Bartlett	35
21	Bridgton High	22
26	Standish	31

33	Bartlett	23
27	Bridgton Academy	17
20	Bridgton Academy	29

JUNIOR VARSITY LINE-UP

Forwards: V. Payne, E. Stone, B. Osgood, P. Draper, P. Lamb, S. Greene, T. Perreault, N. Taylor, N. Hawkins

Guards: A. Pike, V. Seelye, A. White, J. Walker, A. Moody, F. Hodgdon, L. Coombs, J. Bauckman

JUNIOR VARSITY SCORES

<i>Fryeburg</i>		<i>Opponent</i>
20	Sanford	41
15	Bridgton High	19
27	Kennett	30
23	Casco	22
28	Bartlett	23
27	Bridgton High	20
38	Bartlett	13

JUDITH GILPATRICK, '52

Hockey

Coaches: MISS KILLMAN, MISS LACASCE

"GROUND sticks, ground sticks" and "push pass" were both heard on the girls' athletic field as the hockey season began. Under the excellent direction of Coach Killman and Coach LaCasce, the girls were drilled every afternoon. As a result, the varsity was undefeated and the junior varsity showed great improvement.

The season opened with the annual Play Day at Deering High School. Approximately thirty girls, both varsity and junior varsity, made the trip. The Fryeburg girls came home with three ties and one loss. The teams they played were Deering, Cony, South Portland, and Waynflete.

The first scheduled game which took place at Kents Hill resulted in a 4-0 victory for the Fryeburg varsity and a 5-0 defeat for the junior varsity. The next game was at Waynflete where the Fryeburg varsity was victorious in a 3-2 win and the junior varsity, in a very well-played game, tied 0-0. The first home game was played with Brewster Academy and Fryeburg won 4-0. The games with Berlin were both in Fryeburg's favor with a score of 7-0 for the varsity and 5-0 for the junior varsity. The last



GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY

FRONT ROW, *left to right*: Varsity Squad: Jean Henley, Ann Norton, Joline Edwards, Beverly Osgood, Allison Bailey, Judith Gilpatrick, Marilyn Norton, Diane Eastman, Glenice Harmon, Martha Tripp, Evelyn Barnes, Alice Breen.

SECOND ROW: Manager Jennette Eldridge, Nancy Taylor, Carol Brown, Christa Brown, Patricia Pennings, Allaire Pike, Emily Hale, Rheta Day, Elizabeth Walker, Janice Eastman, Assistant Manager Avalon White.

THIRD ROW: Coach Marion LaCasce, Shirley Greene, Jeanene Libby, Alice Perreault, Sally Reynolds, Jean Bauckman, Mabel Welch, June Walker, Mildred Hill, Lemmie Coombs, Coach Margaret Killman.

game, which was to be with Deering, was cancelled as a result of bad weather.

Both teams showed excellent spirit, sportsmanship, and stamina. When the snow arrived, the girls sadly put away their hockey sticks until next fall.

GLENICE HARMON, '52

Cheerleading

UNDER the supervision of Miss Lekousi the cheerleaders, composed of veterans: Leita Fuller, Helga Osgood, Beverly Stearns, Priscilla Draper, Phyllis Chapman; and new members: Priscilla Lamb, Elaine Anderson, Betty Weyand, and Darla Jewett, improved last year's cheers, and improvised new ones for this year. The squad elected Leita Fuller and Helga Osgood as co-captains. The cheerleaders, in their uniforms of blue skirts and white sweaters, have done much to keep up the spirit in sports at Fryeburg Academy.

PHYLLIS CHAPMAN, '52

Girls' Athletic Council

THE Girls' Athletic Council consists of thirteen girls who possess good character and are interested in sports. The Council, with the aid of our coach, Miss Killman, makes a system of awards which enables girls to earn their numerals, letter, pendant, and ring.

The Council schedules games with other schools for all the sports, and elects the managers of the various teams.

The Hawkins Heyday activities are sponsored by the joint efforts of the Council and Y-Teens.

A banquet at the close of the year is given to all varsity players, substitutes, managers, and coaches.

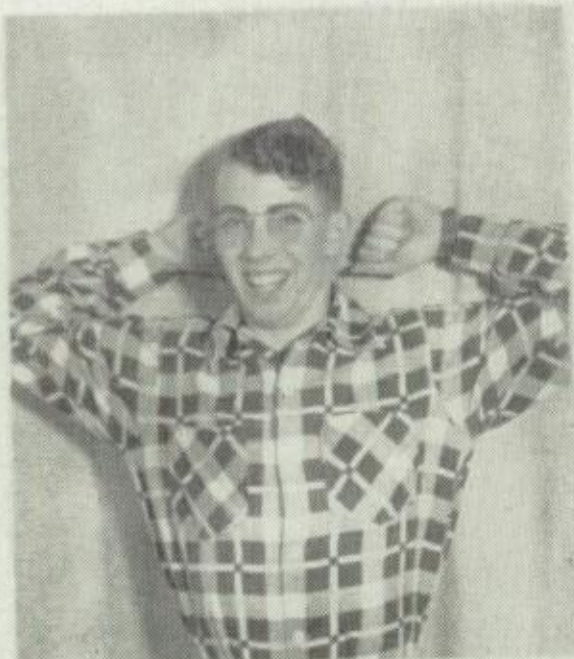
The council members are:

<i>President</i>	MERILYN NORTON
<i>Vice-President</i>	EVELYN BARNES
<i>Secretary</i>	HELGA OSGOOD
<i>Treasurer</i>	JUDITH GILPATRICK
<i>Senior Representative</i>	JEAN HENLEY
<i>Junior Representative</i>	DIANE EASTMAN
<i>Sophomore Representative</i>	MARTHA TRIPP
<i>Freshman Representative</i>	SALLY REYNOLDS
<i>Student Council Representative</i>	BEVERLY OSGOOD
<i>Bus Representative</i>	ERNESTINE HILL
<i>Publicity</i>	JOLINE EDWARDS
<i>Hostess</i>	ANN NORTON
<i>Interclass games</i>	ALLISON BAILEY
	MERILYN NORTON, '52

WHO'S



MOST DEPENDABLE



BIGGEST BLUFFER
AND LAZIEST



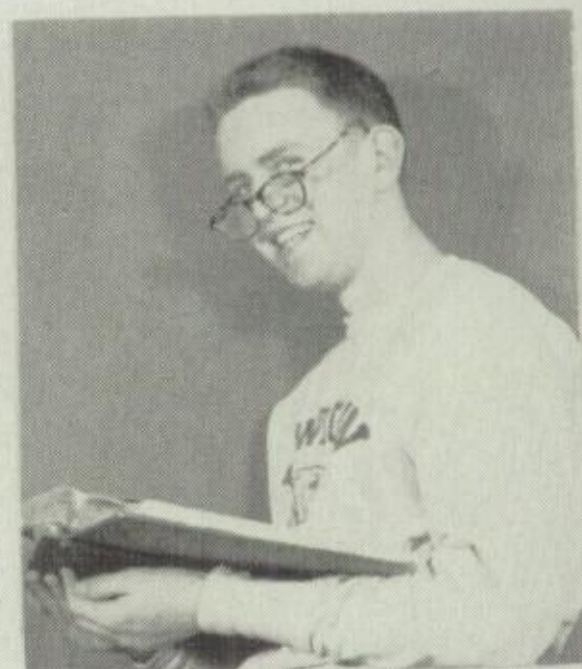
MOST BASHFUL



MOST MISCHIEVOUS
NOISIEST



BEST MANNERED
BEST PERSONALITY



MOST STUDIOUS



PRETTIEST GIRL
HANDSOMEST BOY



MOST POPULAR

WHO



BEST DISPOSITION
DONE MOST FOR FRYEBURG



BEST DRESSED
NEATEST



MOST TALENTED
MOST MUSICAL



BIGGEST FLIRT



MOST LIKLY TO
SUCCEED



BEST DANCER



MOST ATHLETIC



CLASS MAN-HATER
CLASS WOMAN-HATER

Alumni

Fred M. Walker

AFTER leaving Fryeburg Academy, Fred M. Walker enlisted in the army in the fall of 1918 and served until the armistice was signed.

He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1923 as a member of Chi Psi Fraternity and with a B.S. degree. He played varsity baseball at Bowdoin four years.

In 1923 and 1924 he taught mathematics and science at Lincoln Academy, Damariscotta, Maine. From 1925 to 1928 he taught in the high school at Dedham, Massachusetts. He then entered the merchandising business with W. T. Grant Company in Peoria, Illinois, and was with them until 1931 when he returned to Brownfield, Maine. Here he entered the retail automobile business where he has been since that time.

On December 31, 1929, Mr. Walker married Christine M. Hofer of St. Paul, Minnesota. They have two children, Beverly June, born June 1, 1936, and Lois Mae, born October 27, 1941.

Since returning to Brownfield, Mr. Walker has served on the School Board, and as Chairman of the Board of Selectmen for several years. He has been treasurer of the West Oxford Agricultural Society for several years and was elected a member of the Board of Trustees of Fryeburg Academy in the fall of 1951.

Josephine Adams Smith

JOSEPHINE Adams Smith graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1901. In 1902 she entered Wellesley College. She graduated in 1906 with a B.A. degree. From 1906 to 1909 Mrs. Smith worked on college publications, did substitute teaching around Boston, and taught mathematics one year at Webster High in Massachusetts.

In 1909 she married Augustus H. Smith of New York. She has two daughters, Elsbeth and Marjorie. From 1909 to 1912 Mrs. Smith lived in Arlington, Massachusetts, where she did substitute teaching and tutoring. From 1916 to 1924 she and her husband conducted a summer camp for boys on Kezar Lake in Lovell.

In the period 1920 to 1945 she lived in Springfield, Massachusetts. While there, she was active in church work, work with the blind, a member of the Girl Reserve Committee of the Y.W.C.A. for twenty years, a

member and officer in parent-teacher clubs, a literary club, Wellesley and College Clubs, and City Federated Clubs.

In 1945 she moved to Fryeburg where she now lives. Since coming to Fryeburg, she has been president and treasurer of the Women's Library Club, treasurer of the Red Cross, and active in library work.

Fred D. Kimball

FRED D. KIMBALL graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1914 as valedictorian of his class. He graduated from Gray's Business College in 1916. After graduation he had positions with A. F. Cox, Wholesale Footwear Dealers, American Clothing Company, and Traveler Shoe Store.

In 1917 he married Irma Towle of Fryeburg. They have a daughter, Olive-Anne.

Mr. Kimball is a veteran of World War I. After the war he was a representative for A. F. Cox in the state of Vermont and western New Hampshire. Since January 1, 1920, he has been in business in a general store in Lovell.

Mr. Kimball is a Past Master of Delta Lodge No. 153 A.F. and A.M., a member of Delta Chapter No. 128 O.E.S., and a charter member of Fryeburg-Lovell Kiwanis Club.

For several years he was secretary and treasurer of the Lake Kezar Country Club, town treasurer, and town auditor.

Alice A. Ballard

ALICE A. Ballard graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1923. From November of that year until August, 1925, she worked for A. O. Pike and Son in Fryeburg.

In the fall of 1925 she entered Farmington State Teachers College. She was graduated in 1927. That fall she began teaching grade four in the Bethel Primary School where she is still teaching. She has attended summer schools at Farmington and Gorham State Teachers Colleges.

Miss Ballard is a member of Pythagorean Chapter, O.E.S., at Fryeburg and of the West Parish Congregational Church at Bethel.

John Franklin Weston

JOHN F. Weston graduated from Fryeburg Academy in 1927, from Tilton School in 1928, and from Dartmouth College in 1932 with an A.B. degree. While at Dartmouth he was a member of the Kappa Kappa Kappa

Fraternity. After his graduation from college Mr. Weston returned to Fryeburg and joined his father in the livestock and pulpwood business.

In 1934 he married Elizabeth Pipe of Melrose, Massachusetts. They have two children, Grace Suzanne, a sophomore at Fryeburg Academy, and George Carleton.

Mr. Weston served as a member of the Board of Selectmen of Fryeburg for nine years. He is a past president and an active member of the Fryeburg-Lovell Kiwanis Club. In 1948 he was president of the Maine State Fair Association. Mr. Weston is currently connected with the following organizations: member of the Board of Trustees of Memorial Hospital, North Conway, New Hampshire; chairman of the Oxford County Republican Committee; member of the Finance Committee of the Fryeburg Fair; vice-president and member of the Board of Trustees of Fryeburg Academy; secretary of the Board of Trustees of Pythagorean Lodge No. 11 A.F. and A.M.

Mr. Weston is carrying on a business that has been in the family for several generations. This business has expanded to cover a good portion of New England and eastern Canada.

Rupert G. Johnson

RUPERT G. Johnson entered Bowdoin College after leaving Fryeburg Academy, and graduated in 1924 with a B.S. degree. During his college years he played varsity baseball for four years, and was captain of the State Championship team in 1924. He was a member of Chi Psi Fraternity.

From 1924 to 1925, Mr. Johnson taught mathematics and was the coach of the baseball team and the girls' basketball team at South Portland High School.

In 1925 he became principal of Standish High School and continued to coach baseball and basketball. He is still serving in this capacity.

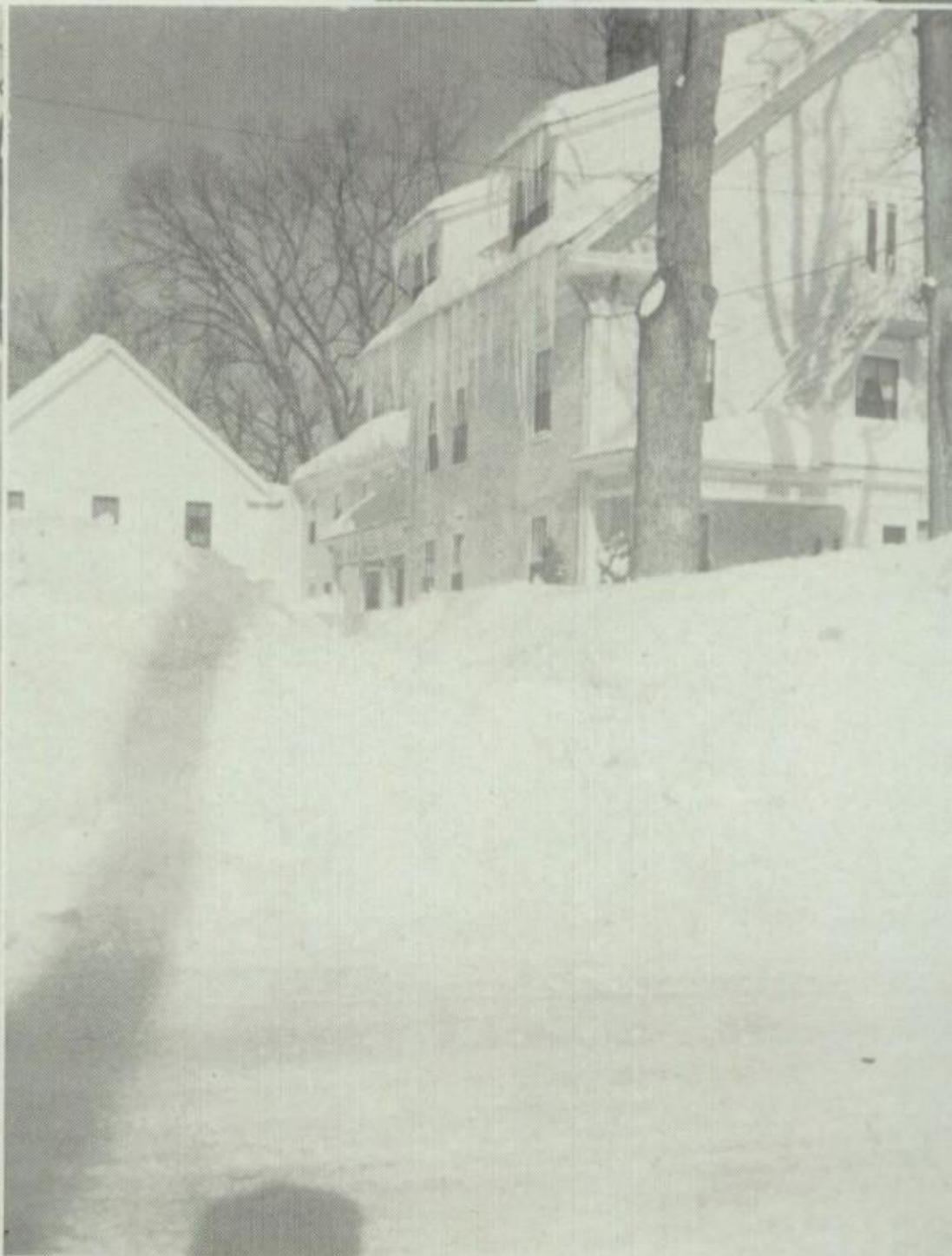
In 1925 Mr. Johnson married Doris M. Thomas of Portland, Maine. They have three daughters: Janet, a graduate of Nason College and teacher of Home Economics at Standish High; Joyce, a sophomore at Farmington State Teachers College; and Jean, a freshman at the University of Maine.

In 1935 Mr. Johnson started making baseball bats, and this hobby has developed into a thriving business.

Mr. Johnson is a member and past president of the Kiwanis Club and a member of the Masons.

Alumni of 1951

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** The BELL Board wishes to thank these two groups for their successful efforts in earning money for this year's edition of THE BELL.*

The Anthoensen Press, Portland, Maine

